

# HYMNS of the COMFORTER

Compiled By  
Haldor Lillenas

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Let the Savior In	31	Why Do You Wait?	94

# Hymns of the Comforter

For Campmeetings  
Prayermeetings  
Evangelistic Services  
and Other Religious Occasions

Compiled and Edited by  
HALDOR LILLENAS

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## Holiness Our Battle Cry

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Hark! the glad song rings, for the King of kings We've en-list-ed now to fight;  
 2. At the bu-gle call haste we one and all In the bat-tle's front to be;  
 3. Fierce and strong the foes which our way oppose, Might-y con-flicts oft a-rise;  
 4. Vic-t'ry o-ver sin while we've Christ within, Glad and free the mes-sage rings;

In this ho-ly war He will go be-fore And will keep our ar-mor bright.  
 Ne'er to sound retreat, ne'er to know defeat, On the vic-t'ry side are we.  
 Hosts of hell at-tack, but are beat-en back Thro' the strength which God supplies.  
 Thro' the precious blood of the Son of God We shall reign as priests and kings.

## CHORUS.

"Ho - - - - - li-ness" our bat-tle cry, Raise the stand-ard  
 "Ho - li-ness" for - ev - er - more

high we must, No more trail it in the dust; "Ho - - - - -  
 "Ho - li-ness" for - ev -

li-ness" our bat-tle cry, Yes, "Ho - li-ness un-to the Lord."  
 er - more our



# 2 SAVED TO THE UTTERMOST

"He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him."—HEB. 7: 25]

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W. J. K.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Saved to the ut - ter-most: I am the Lord's Je - sus, my  
 2. Saved to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus is near; Keep - ing me  
 3. Saved to the ut - ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was  
 4. Saved to the ut - ter-most; cheer - ful - ly sing Loud hal - le -

Sav - ior, sal - va - tion af - fords; Gives me His Spir - it, a  
 safe - ly, He cast - eth out fear; Trust - ing His prom - is - es,  
 dark - ness, but now it is day; Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of  
 lu - ias to Je - sus, my King; Ran - somed and par - doned, re -

wit - ness with - in, Whisp'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.  
 now I am blest; Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest.  
 glo - ry I see, Je - sus in bright - ness re - vealed un - to me."  
 deemed by His blood, Cleansed from un - right - eous - ness; glo - ry to God! -

## REFRAIN

Saved, saved, saved to the ut - ter-most, Saved, saved by pow - er di - vine;

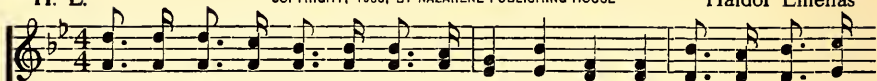
Saved, saved, saved to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus, the Sav - iour is mine!

# 3 The Comforter Has Come to Abide

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas



1. Gra-cious is the prom-ise of our liv-ing Lord: "I will not leave you
2. Cleans-ing, pu-ri-fy-ing like a liv-ing flame, He comes the heart to
3. This God's bless-ed will that we should ho-ly be, And to His serv-ice
4. Com-ing like the rain up-on the thirst-y ground, Re-viv-ing like a



com-fort-less;" That prom-ise is ful-filled, ac-cord-ing to His word, He  
bless and fill; To make us more than con-quer-ors thro' Je-sus' name, Ac-  
set a-part; From sin and its pol-lu-tion set at lib-er-ty, A  
sum-mer show'r; The Com-fort-er will come, where yielded hearts are found, In



## CHORUS



comes our wait-ing souls to bless.  
cord-ing to His ho-ly will. He has come, He has come,  
pu-ri-fied and per-fect heart.  
might-y pen-te-cos-tal pow'r.



The Com-fort-er has come to a-bide; a-bide; He has



made my heart His home, The Com-fort-er has come to a-bide.



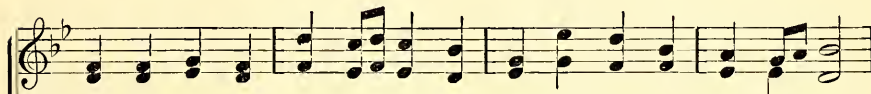
## Love Divine.

CHAS. WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.



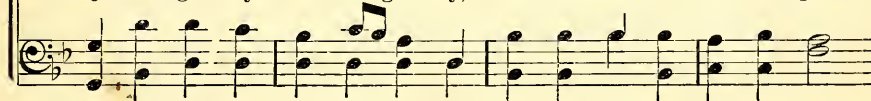
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwelling; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave:  
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all compas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Pray and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee: Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

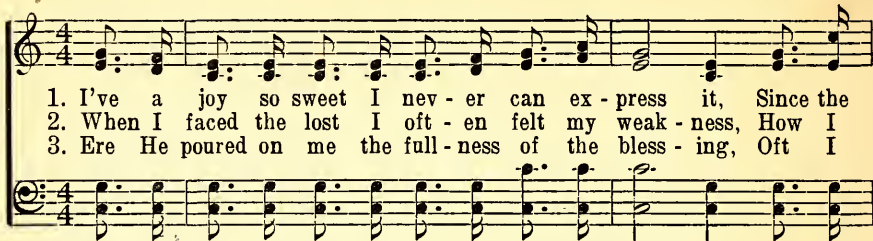


## I Can Never Tell the Half

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D. Rand Pierce

Haldor Lillenas



1. I've a joy so sweet I nev - er can ex - press it, Since the  
 2. When I faced the lost I oft - en felt my weak - ness, How I  
 3. Ere He poured on me the full - ness of the bless - ing, Oft I

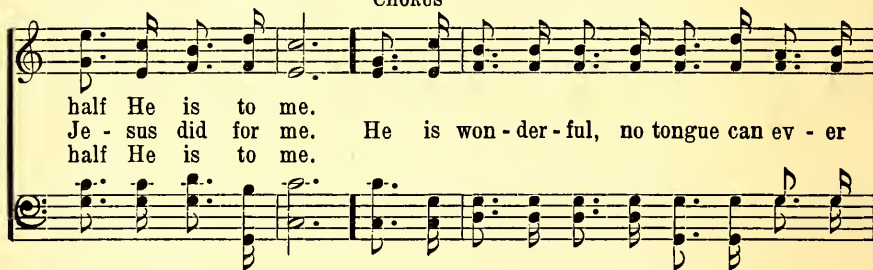


won - der - work - ing Sav - ior set me free; And no mat - ter how I try,  
 longed to speak and pray with lib - er - ty; But I praise the Lord, it came  
 found it hard to serve Him joy - ful - ly; But now ev - er since the hour

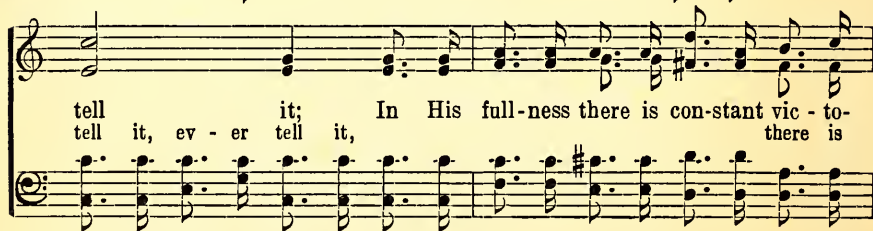


Or the words I mul - ti - ply, I can nev - er tell the  
 With the sanc - ti - fy - ing flame, I can nev - er tell what  
 Je - sus came in cleans - ing pow'r, I can nev - er tell the

## CHORUS



half He is to me.  
 Je - sus did for me. He is won - der - ful, no tongue can ev - er  
 half He is to me.



tell it, ev - er tell it, In His full - ness there is con - stant vic - to -  
 tell it, ev - er tell it, there is



## I Can Never Tell the Half

ry; . . . . . Had I thou-sand tongues to swell it, I could  
con-stant vic-to-ry;

nev-er, nev-er tell it,—What the Sav-ior in His full-ness is to me.

## 6 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight

Aaron Williams' Collection

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode,  
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be-fore Thee stand,  
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend;  
4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,  
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi-zion shall be giv'n

The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.  
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.  
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.  
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

Rev. B. Carradine

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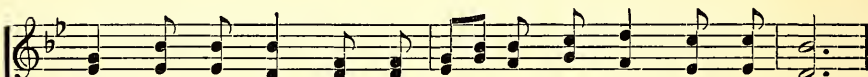
L. L. Pickett



1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way, In a  
 2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath the world's heavy load, Comes a  
 3. Hark, I hear the dull blow Of the ham-mer swung low, They are  
 4. How they mock Him in death To His last la-b'ring breath, While His  
 5. Then the dark-ness came down, And the rocks rent a - round, And a  
 6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace, O - ver



coun - try be - yond the blue sea, Where be - neath that fair sky, Went a  
 thorn - crown - ed Man on the way! With a cross He is bowed, But still  
 nail - ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up - raise, While the  
 friends sad - ly weep o'er the way! But though lone - ly and faint, Still no  
 cry pierced the sad - la - den air! 'Twas the voice of our King, Who re -  
 men who their Sav - ior have slain! But, be - hold! from the sod Comes the



Man forth to die, For the world and for you and for me.  
 on through the crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and gray.  
 mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry!  
 word of com - plaint Fell from Him on that hil - lock of gray.  
 ceived death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less de - spair.  
 blest Lamb of God, Who was slain, but is ris - en a - gain.



## CHORUS



1-5. Oh, it bows down my heart, And the tear - drops will start, When in  
 6. Shout a - loud, then, my soul, Let the glad ti - dings roll From the



## Calvary

mem - 'ry that gray hill I see; For 'twas there on its side Je - sus  
land to the ends of the sea! Je - sus con- quered the grave, And has

suf - ered and died, To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me.  
ris - en to save The whole world, and to make us all free.

## 8 Refining Fire

Charles Wesley

C. C. Glaser  
Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Je - sus, Thine all - vic - to - rious love Shed in my heart a - broad:  
2. O that in me the sa - cred fire Might now be - gin to glow,  
3. O that it now from heav' n might fall, And all my sins con - sume!  
4. Re - fin - ing fire, go thro' my heart; Il - lu - mi - nate my soul;  
5. My stead - fast soul, from fall - ing free, Shall then no lon - ger move,

Then shall my feet no lon - ger rove, Root - ed and fixed in God.  
Burn up the dross of base de - sire, And make the moun - tains flow.  
Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for Thee I call; Spir - it of burn - ing, come!  
Scat - ter thy life thro' ev' - ry part, And sanc - ti - fy the whole.  
While Christ is all the world to me, And all my heart is love.

## 'Tis Good to Live in Canaan

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. I heard God's voice commanding, "Go up the land pos-sess," And trust-ing  
2. The land I'm now ex-plor-ing and get-ting far-ther in, And tent-ing  
3. This land of peace and plen-ty is yours by faith to claim, There's per-fect

in His grace I fol-lowed on; From E-gypt's cru-el bond-age and  
tow'rds the highlands ev-'ry day; Still far-ther from the low-lands of  
love and rest from in-bred sin. Its mountain heights pos-sess-ing through

from the wil-der-ness, From Ka-desh in-to Ca-naan I have gone.  
un-be-lief and sin, From glo-ry un-to glo-ry all the way.  
faith in Je-sus' name, Cross o-ver and the vic-t'ry life be-gin.

## CHORUS

'Tis good to live in Ca-naan, where grapes of Es-chol grow; 'Tis

good to live in Ca-naan, where milk and hon-ey flow, 'Tis good to live in



## 'Tis Good to Live in Canaan

Ca-naan and full sal-va-tion know, I find it good to live in Ca-naan!

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment.

10

## The Love of Jesus

Haldor Lillenas

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Wendell Lillenas

1. The love of Je - sus, love di - vine, Is more than all to me;  
2. The love of Je - sus bore the cross, And all its bit - ter shame,  
3. The love of Je - sus changed my life, And brought me peace for pain,  
4. The love of Je - sus is my song, My con - so - la - tion still;

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a simple melody in the upper staff and a chordal accompaniment in the lower staff.

That love trans-formed this heart of mine, And set my spir - it free.  
To save my soul from end-less loss, And car - ry all my blame.  
It ban - ished un - be - lief and strife, Like sun - shine aft - er rain.  
With - in its might - y for-tress strong, My soul shall know no ill.

The musical score continues in the same 4/4 time and Bb key signature. The melody and accompaniment are consistent with the previous section.

### CHORUS

The love of Je - sus fills my soul, That love so deep and broad,

The chorus begins with a new melodic line in the upper staff, while the accompaniment remains the same.

Now like a might - y riv - er rolls From out the heart of God.

The final line of the song concludes with a final chord in the lower staff.

## Sanctifying Power

Mrs. C. H. M.

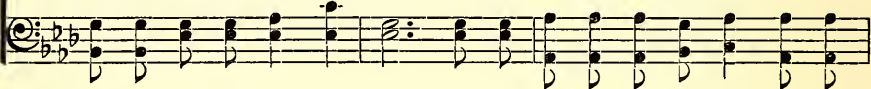
COPYRIGHT, 1935, BY NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, RENEWAL Mrs. C. H. Morris



1. There is sanc-ti - fy - ing pow'r Like a sweet refreshing show'r, Wait-ing
2. I'm so glad it reach-es me, All un - wor - thy tho' I be, O - ver-
3. This God's will for you and me, That we sanc-ti - fied should be, Dwell-ing
4. Songs of prais-es let us sing To our bless-ed Lord and King, For this



for each con - se - crat - ed heart; Pow'r to cleanse us from all sin, Pow'r to  
com-ing grace made free-ly mine; Since the Com-fort-er a - bides, And with-  
in this land of plen - teous-ness; Fling your doubts and fears a-side, Bold-ly  
great sal - va-tion rich and free; Ev - 'ry need-ed grace sup-plied, Ev - 'ry



keep us pure with-in, Pow'r for serv-ice which He will im - part.  
in my heart re-sides, I am walk-ing in the light di - vine.  
cross the Jor-dan's tide, And your her - it - age in Christ pos - sess.  
long-ing sat - is - fied, Saved for time and for e - ter - ni - ty.



## CHORUS



I'm so glad, . . . I'm so glad, . . . For this  
I'm so glad, hal - le - lu - jah, I'm so glad,



sav-ing, sanc-ti - fy - ing pow'r; Waves of glo - ry o'er me roll, Peace a -



## Sanctifying Power

bides with - in my soul, I'm so glad for this sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r!

12

## HIDING IN THEE

Wm. O. Cushing

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Ira D. Sankey

1. O safe to the Rock that is high-er than I, My soul in its  
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-  
3. How oft in the con-flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my

con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine,  
ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pests of life, on its  
Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like

Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

### CHORUS

Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

## The Haven of Rest.

H. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has  
 4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To

bur - dened with sin, and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,  
 faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I  
 been the OLD STO - RY so blest Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -  
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. S. *The tem - pest may sweep o'er the*

make me your choice; And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 an - chored my soul; The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.  
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 ha - ven of rest, And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."  
 wild, storm - y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS

D. S.

I've anchor'd my soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;



# 14 It Is Worth All It Costs to Be Holy

(Inscribed to Dr. and Mrs. H. F. Reynolds)

R. F. M.

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Rhea F. Miller

1. So straight is the gate and so nar - row The way to e -  
2. Sal - va - tion is free, yet to gain it The soul must leave  
3. How rug - ged the path, yet God's glo - ry At - tend - eth each

ter - nal day, And few are the pil - grims who find it, Too  
all things be - hind; De - ny self and fol - low the Sav - ior, The  
soul on that way; And bright - er and bright - er it shin - eth, Re -

CHORUS

great is the price they must pay. - But it's worth all it costs to be  
way straight and nar - row to find. veal - ing a glad, per - fect day.

ho - ly, It is worth all it costs to be true; God's bless - ing and

hon - or shall crown thee With pow - er thy life to en - due.

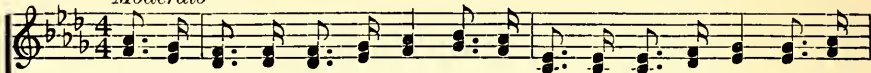
## Ye Shall Be Holy

LEV. 19-2. I PETER 1: 15, 16

H. L

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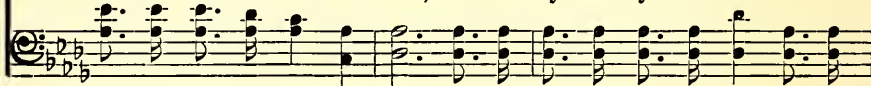
Haldor Lillenas

*Moderato*

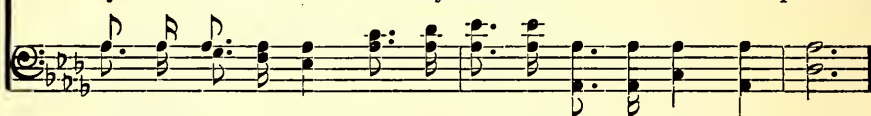
1. In the won-drous realms of grace Ev-'ry one may find a place, And re-  
 2. This the will of God we see That we sanc-ti-fied should be, And for  
 3. On the cross of ag - o - ny Je - sus died that we might be Sanc-ti-



demp-tion from the curse of sin; Jus - ti - fied, from sin set free, Cleansed from  
 this the Lamb of God was slain; That the "man of sin" might die, That the  
 fied and for His use made meet; O the mys - ter - y of love That some



all de - prav - i - ty, When the bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost comes in.  
 Spir - it from on high May with - in us live and rule and reign.  
 day in courts a - bove We may stand be - fore His throne com - plete!



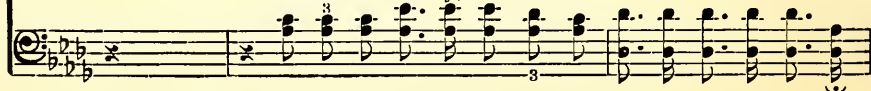
## CHORUS



Ye shall be ho - - - ly, For I the Lord your God am ho - ly;  
 Ye shall be ho - ly,



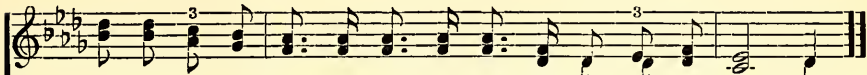
Ye shall be ho - - - ly, Like un - to Me, the meek and low - ly,  
 Ye shall be ho - ly,



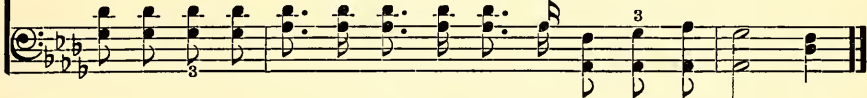
# Ye Shall Be Holy



Cleansed from ev - 'ry stain of sin, Sanc - ti - fied and pure with - in -



Be - cause it is writ - ten, "Be ye ho - ly, for I am ho - ly."



16

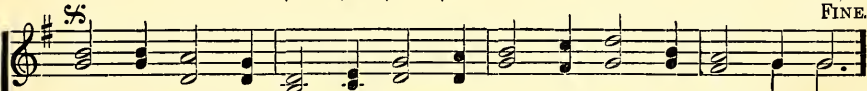
# Fill Me Now

E. H. Stokes

Jno. R. Sweney



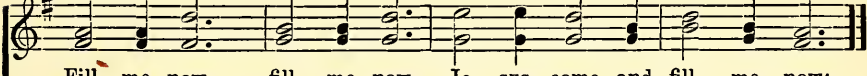
1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem - bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness; At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;



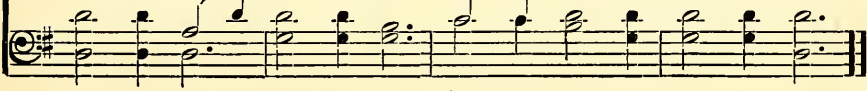
Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, O come and fill me now.  
 But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.  
 Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.  
 Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.



D.S.—Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, O come and fill me now.  
 CHORUS D. S.



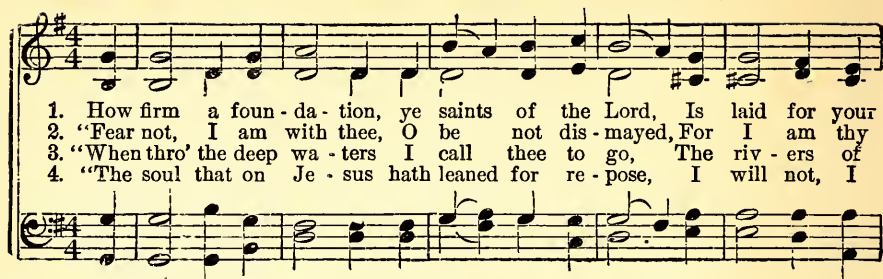
Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now;



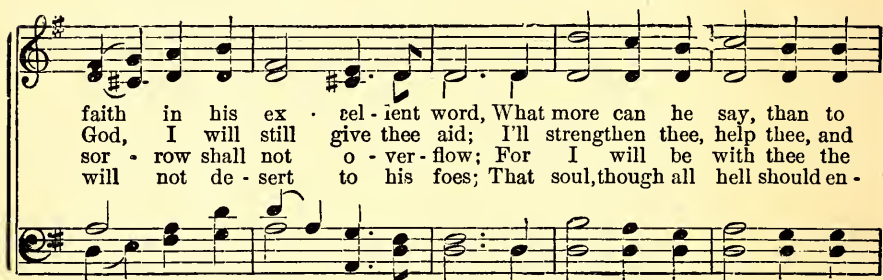
## How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITEL.

PORTUGUESE HYMN.



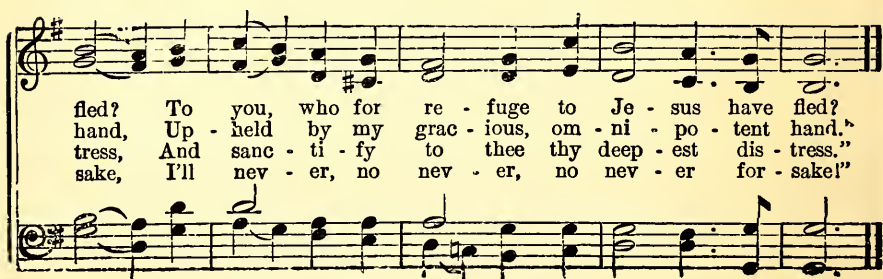
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy  
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of  
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in his ex - cel - lent word, What more can he say, than to  
 God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and  
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee the  
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -

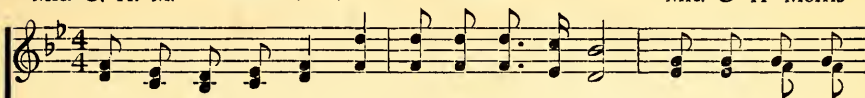


you he hath said, To you, who for re - fuge to Je - sus have  
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my grac - ious, om - ni - po - tent  
 tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis -  
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for -

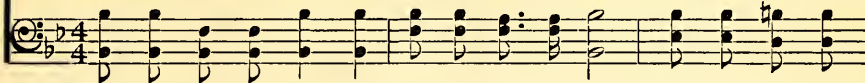


fled? To you, who for re - fuge to Je - sus have fled?  
 hand, Up - held by my grac - ious, om - ni - po - tent hand,  
 tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."  
 sake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

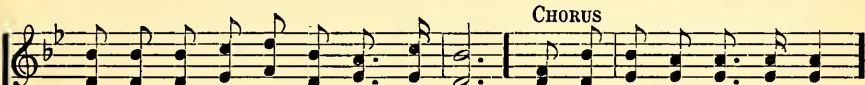
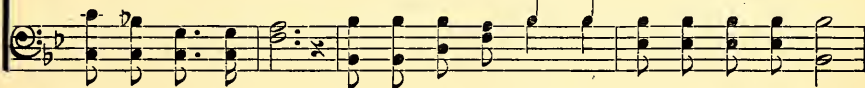




1. Broth-er, have you free - dom in the Ho - ly Ghost? Lib - er - ty in
2. Are you on the al - tar for the Lord to - day? Heart and hands and
3. Free to work for Je - sus an - y time or where, Free His blest com -
4. Break the yoke of bond - age, Lord, in ev - 'ry heart, Set us free from

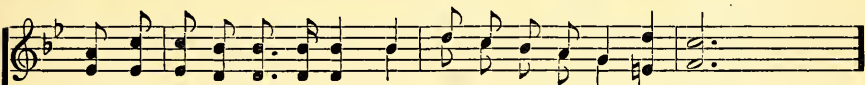


serv - ice have you found? Are you now re - joic - ing in your Pen - te - cost?  
lips for Him made free? Ev - 'ry pow'r sur - ren - dered, can you tru - ly say,  
mand - ments to o - bey, Free to tell the sto - ry and His love de - clare,  
ev - 'ry slav - ish fear; Ut - ter - most sal - va - tion un - to each im - part,



## CHORUS

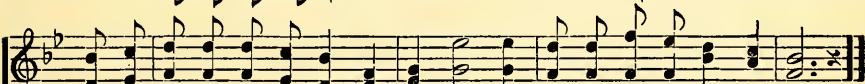
Or to - day with fet - ters are you bound?  
Je - sus has His way and will in me? It is for us all to - day,  
Free to fol - low where He leads the way.  
While with ho - ly bold - ness we draw near.



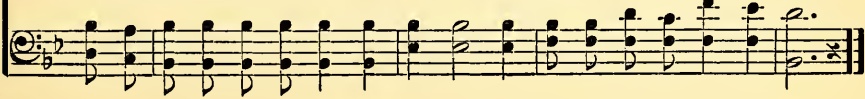
It is for us all to - day: This free - dom in the Ho - ly Ghost;



hal - le - lu - jah!



'Tis the her - i - tage of all be - liev - ers, This free - dom in the Ho - ly Ghost.



## Get the Flame

N. B. Herrell

COPYRIGHT, 1938, BY HALDOR LILLENAS. RENEWAL  
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Haldor Lillenas

1. The skies are full of Pen - te - cost, Get the flame! Get the  
 2. This prom - ise now is un - to you, Get the flame! Get the  
 3. This pow'r is need - ed, ev - 'ry day, Get the flame! Get the  
 4. This is be - liev - ers' great - est need, Get the flame! Get the  
 Get the flame!

flame! Be saved un - to the ut - ter - most, Get the flame!  
 flame! 'Twill cleanse your heart and fill it too, Get the flame!  
 flame! 'Twill help you all a - long the way, Get the flame!  
 flame! 'Twill help you sow the Gos - pel seed, Get the flame!  
 Get the flame! Get the flame!

CHORUS  
 Get the flame! O get the Pen - te - cos - tal flame,  
 Get the flame! Get the flame,

Of the bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost; Let it be your great de -  
 Get the flame!

sire To be filled with ho - ly fire; My broth - er, get the flame!

## He Has Come.

Mrs. J. H. KNOWLES.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. He has come! He has come! My Re-deem-er has come, He has  
 2. He has come! He has come! My Love and my Lord, Ev-'ry  
 3. He has come to a-bide, And ho-ly must be The

tak-en my heart as His own chosen home; At last I have giv-en the  
 tho't of my be-ing is swayed by His word; He has come! and He rules in the  
 place where my Lord deigns to banquet with me; And this is my prayer, Lord,

wel-come He sought, He has come and His com-ing all glad-ness has bro't.  
 realm of my soul, And His scap-tre is love, O bless-ed con-trol!  
 since Thou art come, Make meet for Thy pres-ence my heart as Thy home.

## CHORUS.

Joy! joy is mine, My Sav-ior di-vine, Comes to a-bide with me, with me;  
 with me.

*Rit.*  
 Come to a-bide, ev-er to a-bide, My own lov-ing Sav-ior a-bid-eth with me.

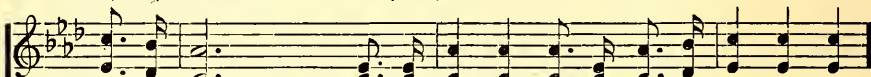


1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .

2. We have heard the Ma-ce-do-nian call to-day,

3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound,

4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, "Send the light!



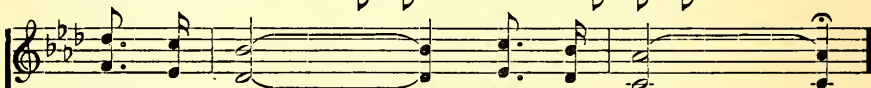
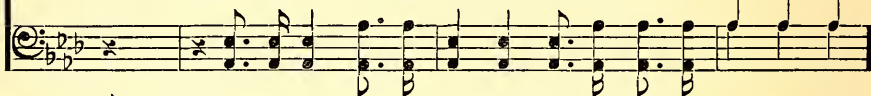
Send the light!"

There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,

And a gold-en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,

And a Christ-like spir-it ev-'ry-where be found,

Send the light!" Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,



Send the light!

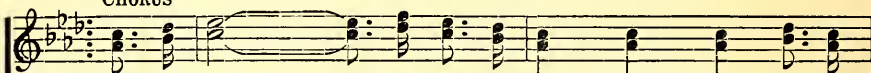
Send the light!

Send the light!

Send the light!



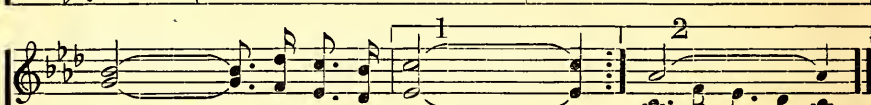
### CHORUS



{ Send the light, . . . the bless-ed gos-pel light, Let it

{ Send the light, . . . and let its ra-diant beams Light the

Send the light, the bless-ed gos-pel light,



shine . . . from shore to shore! . . . .

world . . . for-ev-er- (Omit from shore to shore!)

more. . . .

Let it shine

from shore to shore!

for-ev-er-more.





## Victory All the Time

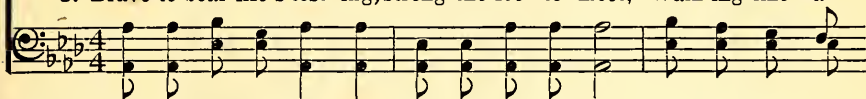
Mrs. C. H. M.

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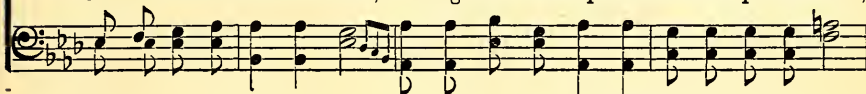
Mrs. C. H. Morris



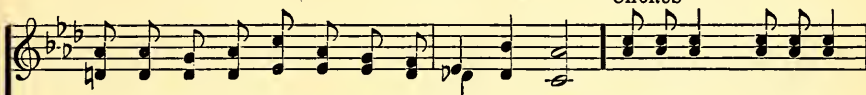
1. They who know the Sav - ior shall in Him be strong, Might-y in the  
 2. In the midst of bat - tle be thou not dis-mayed, Tho' the pow'rs of  
 3. Brave to bear life's test-ing, strong the foe to meet, Walk-ing like a



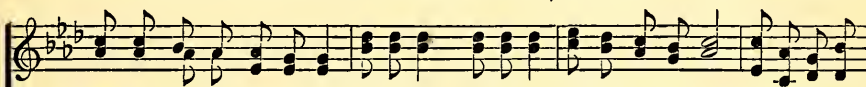
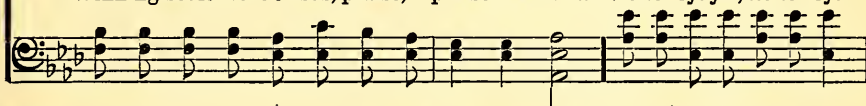
conflict of the right 'gainst wrong; This the blessed prom-ise giv-en in God's Word,  
 darkness 'gainst thee are arrayed; God thy strength is with thee, causing thee to stand,  
 he - ro midst the fur-nace heat, Do-ing wondrous exploits with the Spirit's sword,



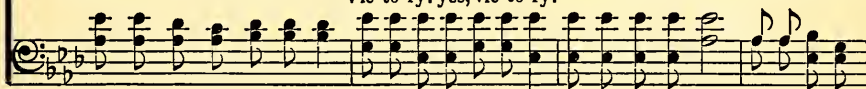
## CHORUS



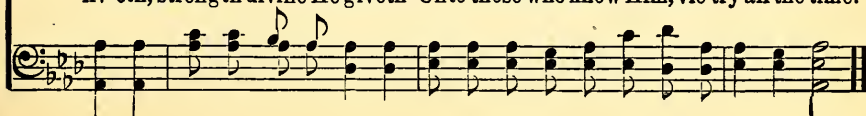
Do - ing wondrous exploits, they who know the Lord. Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry!  
 Heav-en's al - lied ar-mies wait at thy com-mand.  
 Winning souls for Je - sus, praise, O praise the Lord. Vic-to-ry! yes, vic-to-ry!



blessed blood-bo't vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! vic'try all the time; As Jehovah  
 Vic-to-ry! yes, vic-to-ry!



liv-eth, strength divine He giveth Unto those who know Him, vic'try all the time.



# 23 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

P. P. B.

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NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER

P. P. Bilhorn

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain), A  
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made (was made), My  
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned (had crowned), My  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide (a - bide), And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain (re - frain); I sing it a -  
 debt by His death was all paid (all paid); No oth - er foun -  
 heart with this peace did a - bound (a - bound); In Him the rich  
 as I keep close to His side (His side), There's noth - ing but

gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 da - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's love.  
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove (a - bove)! Oh,

*cres.*  
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

## Sweetly Resting.

MARY D. JAMES.

W. WARREN BENTLEY. By per.

1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Safe-ly shel-tered I a-bide;  
 2. Long pur-sued by sin and sa-tan, Weary, sad, I long'd for rest;  
 3. Peace, which pass-eth un-der-standing, Joy, the world can nev-er give,  
 4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past,

There no foes nor storms mo-lest me, While with-in the cleft I hide.  
 Then I found this heav'n-ly shel-ter, O-pen'd in my Sav-ior's breast.  
 Now in Je - sus I am find-ing; In His smiles of love I live.  
 All se-cre in this blest ref-u-ge, Heeding not the fierc-est blast.

## REFRAIN.

Now I'm rest - ing, sweet-ly rest - ing, In the cleft once made for me;

Je-sus, bless-ed Rock of A - ges, I will hide my-self in Thee.

## How the Fire Fell

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

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Miriam E. Oatman.

1. O I love to tell the bless - ed sto - ry, Since the Lord  
 2. All my doubts and fears are gone for - ev - er, Since the Lord  
 3. To the world no more my heart is turn - ing, Since the Lord  
 4. There's a crown a - wait - ing me in heav - en, Since the Lord

sanc - ti - fied me; For my soul re - ceiv - ed a flood of glo - ry,  
 sanc - ti - fied me; For His peace flow - ed o'er me like a riv - er,  
 sanc - ti - fied me; For on me His Spir - it fell with burn - ing,  
 sanc - ti - fied me; For a heart made clean to me was giv - en,

## CHORUS

When the Lord sanc - ti - fied me. O I nev - er can for - get how the

fire fell, How the fire fell, how the fire fell; O I

nev - er can for - get how the fire fell, When the Lord sanc - ti - fied me.



## The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

Copyright 1920, by The Fillmore Brothers in "Hymns for Today"

Eleanor Allen Schroll

Lillenas Publishing Co., Owner

J. H. Fillmore

1. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, There's a place that is  
 2. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, And I go with my  
 3. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, And He bids you to

won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres-ence, 'Tis the  
 bur-den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com-fort, In the  
 come meet Him there, Just to walk and to talk with my Sav-ior, In the

## REFRAIN

beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer. O the beau-ti-ful gar-den, the

gar-den of prayer, O the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer; There my Sav-ior a-

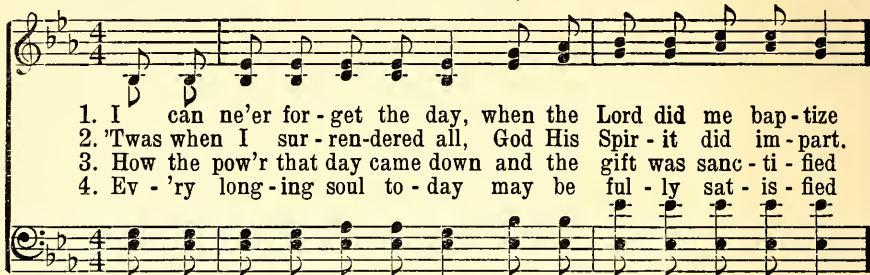
*poco rit.*  
 waits, and He o-pens the gates To the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer.

## I Still Have the Blessing

Mrs. C. H. M.

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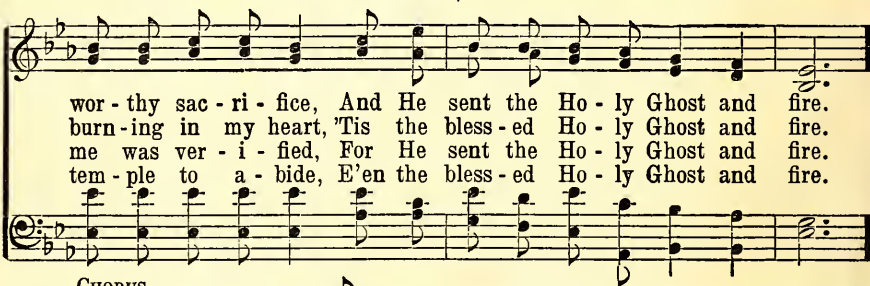
Mrs. C. H. Morris



1. I can ne'er for-get the day, when the Lord did me bap-tize  
 2. 'Twas when I sur-ren-dered all, God His Spir-it did im-part.  
 3. How the pow'r that day came down and the gift was sanc-ti-fied  
 4. Ev-'ry long-ing soul to-day may be ful-ly sat-is-ied

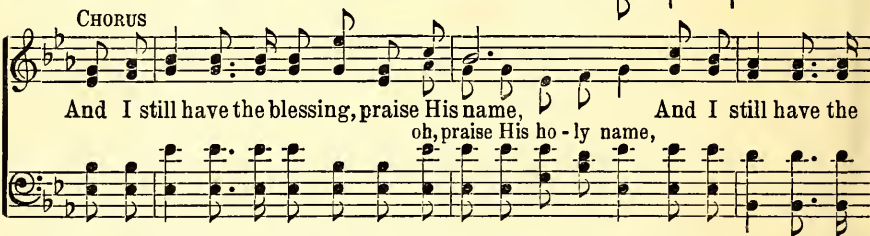


With the Ho-ly Ghost and fire; When up-on the al-tar lay my un-  
 E'en the Ho-ly Ghost and fire; And that love en-kin-dled flame still is  
 By the Ho-ly Ghost and fire; And the prom-ise of our Lord un-to  
 By the Ho-ly Ghost and fire; Yes, the Com-fort-er will come in His



wor-thy sac-ri-fice, And He sent the Ho-ly Ghost and fire.  
 burn-ing in my heart, 'Tis the bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost and fire.  
 me was ver-i-fied, For He sent the Ho-ly Ghost and fire.  
 tem-ple to a-bide, E'en the bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost and fire.

## CHORUS



And I still have the blessing, praise His name, And I still have the  
 oh, praise His ho-ly name,



bless-ing, praise His name; . . . For the Bless-er in my heart a-bides, en-  
 oh, praise His ho-ly name;

## I Still Have the Blessing

kin-dling there the flame, And I still have the bless-ing, praise His name.

## 28 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Samuel Francis Smith

Attributed to Henry Carey

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet free-dome's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dome's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free-dome ring.  
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

## The Sanctified Fold

N. B. H.

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N. B. Herrell

1. There's a sanc-ti-fied fold in God's mer-cy, There's a shel-ter-ing  
 2. There's a sanc-ti-fied fold in God's king-dom, There's a life that is  
 3. There's a sanc-ti-fied fold for God's peo-ple, There's a hi-ding place  
 4. There's a sanc-ti-fied fold in God's homeland, There's a glo-ri-ous

grace for us all; It was purchased by Christ the Chief Shepherd And it  
 ful - ly made whole; It's a per-fect sal-va-tion in Je - sus, With His  
 made for His own; Blessed cleft in the Rock of the A - ges, Where His  
 fold free from pain; It's the home of the sanc-ti-fied whol - ly, With the

## CHORUS

saves from the sin of the fall. Come enter the sanctified fold, Drink of the joys un-  
 name engraved deep in the soul.  
 glory shines bright from the throne.  
 Bridegroom for-ev-er to reign.

sanctified fold, the  
 told; Feast on the manna, Help shout, hosanna! The wonderful Shepherd be-  
 joys un-told; the

hold. . . . Here in his image to shine, All things are God's and thine,  
 Shepherd be-hold. His image to shine are God's and thine,



## The Sanctified Fold—Concluded

Sing o'er and o'er, "He can save evermore," And fill with His glory di - vine.

Musical notation for the first song, including a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8.

30

## The Grace You Need

N. B. H.

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N. B. Herrell

1. If you are burdened with guilt of sin, God's grace is the grace you need;  
2. If you are troubled with deeds of wrong, God's grace is the grace you need;  
3. If you are long-ing for rest of soul, God's grace is the grace you need;  
4. If you are seek-ing the bet-ter way, God's grace is the grace you need;

Musical notation for the first system of 'The Grace You Need', including a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/8.

Come as you are He will take you in, God's grace is the grace you need.  
Come as you are He will make you strong, God's grace is the grace you need.  
Come as you are He will make you whole, God's grace is the grace you need.  
Come as you are while it's called to-day, God's grace is the grace you need.

Musical notation for the second system of 'The Grace You Need', including a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment.

### CHORUS

God's grace is the grace you need, God's grace is the grace you need; O

Musical notation for the first line of the chorus, including a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment.

come as you are, He now waits to save, God's grace is the grace you need.

Musical notation for the second line of the chorus, including a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment.

## Let the Savior In.

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—Rev. 3: 20.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL.



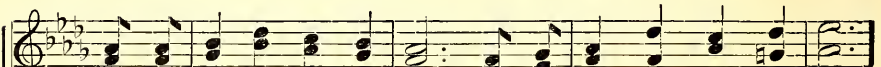
1. There's a Stran - ger at the door: Let Him in!  
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart: Let Him in!  
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in!  
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'nly Guest: Let Him in!

Let the Savior in! Let the Savior in!

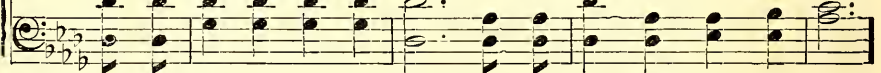



He has been there oft be - fore: Let Him in!  
 If you wait He will de - part: Let Him in!  
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice: Let Him in!  
 He will make for you a feast: Let Him in!

Let the Savior in! Let the Savior in!

Let Him in, ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,  
 Let Him in: He is your Friend; He your soul will sure de - fend;  
 He is stand - ing at the door; Joy to you He will re - store,  
 He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth - ties all are riv'n,




Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son: Let Him in!  
 He will keep you to the end; Let Him in!  
 And His name you will a - dore: Let Him in!  
 He will take you home to heav'n: Let Him in!

Let the Savior in! Let the Savior in!



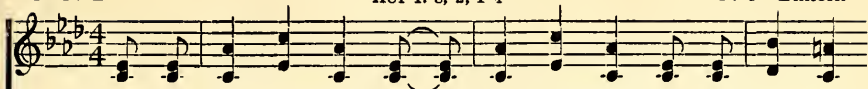
# 32 When the Power Fell On Me

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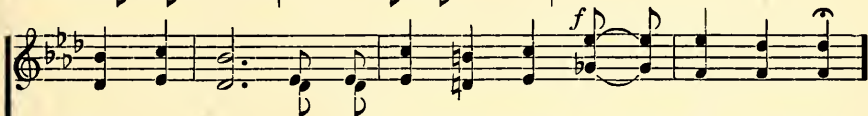
P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorn

ACT 1: 8, 2; 1-4



1. I can tell you when, I can tell you where, I can tell you  
2. It was on the day of Pen - te - cost, When the pow'r of  
3. If you come to Christ and sur - ren - der all, And be - lieve His



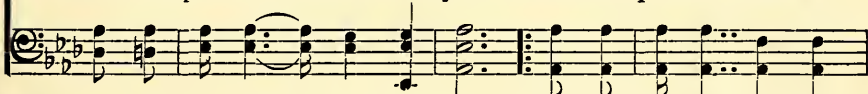
why I'm free, I can tell you how, I can tell you now,  
God was giv'n, For they all were filled with the Ho - ly Ghost,  
prom - ise true, You will have a day of Pen - te - cost,



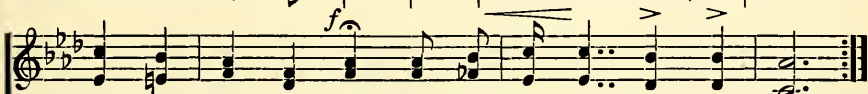
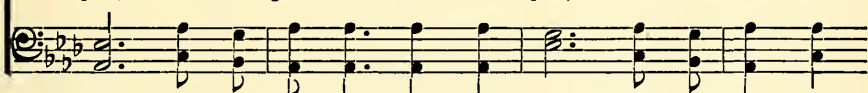
## CHORUS *Faster*



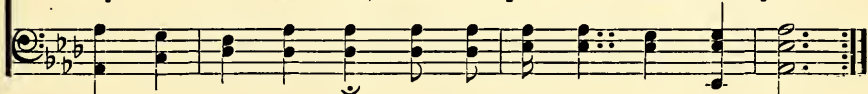
When the pow - er fell on me. When the pow - er fell on  
When the pow - er fell from heav'n.  
And the pow - er will fall on you. 3. When the pow - er falls on



me, When the pow - er fell on me; Oh, it was a  
you, When the pow - er falls on you; You will have a



day of Pen - te - cost, When the pow - er fell on me.  
day of Pen - te - cost, When the pow - er falls on you.

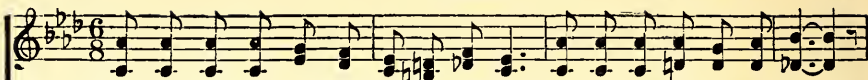


# Saved By the Blood

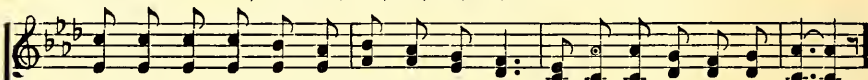
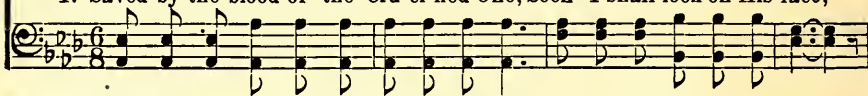
B. M. L.

 COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY BERTHA MAE LILLENAS  
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Bertha Mae Lillenas



1. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, Washed and made whiter than snow;
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, I am a child of His love;
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, Heir to His rich-es of grace;
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, Soon I shall look on His face;



Life ev - er - last - ing with - in me be - gun, Saved by the blood of the Lamb!  
 Free - ly for - giv - en, my bur - den is gone! Saved by the blood of the Lamb!  
 Trust - ing in Him I find heav - en be - gun, Saved by the blood of the Lamb!  
 Meet Him in glo - ry when life's race is run, Saved by the blood of the Lamb!

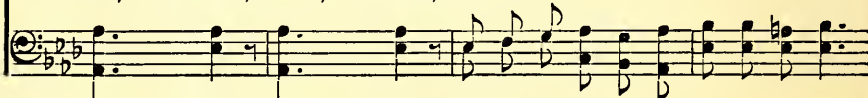


## CHORUS

Saved, . . . saved, . . .



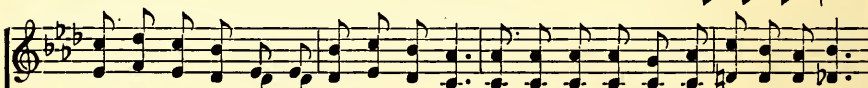
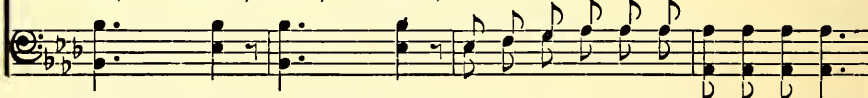
Saved by the blood, saved by the blood, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One;  
 Saved, saved, saved, saved,



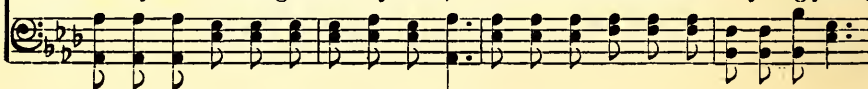
Saved, . . . saved, . . .



Saved by the blood, saved by the blood, Saved by the mer - it of God's on - ly Son.  
 Saved, saved, saved, saved,



Gone are my burdens and gone are my fears, Gone are the heartaches of many long years;





## Saved By the Blood

*poco rit.*

Sim - ply be - liev - ing, I cast off my fears, Saved by the blood of the Lamb! . . .  
by the blood of the Lamb!

34

## Old-Time Power

C. D. T.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN

Charlie D. Tillman

1. They were in an up - per cham - ber, They were all with one ac - cord,  
2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n de - scend - ed, With the sound of rush - ing wind;  
3. Yes, this "old-time" pow'r was giv - en To our fa - thers who were true;

When the Ho - ly Ghost de - scend - ed, As was prom - ised by our Lord.  
Tongues of fire came down up - on them, As the Lord said He would send.  
This is prom - ised to be - liev - ers, And we all may have it, too.

### CHORUS

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now,

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap - tize ev - 'ry one.

## Give Me That Power

W. J. H.

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W. J. Henry

1. O Lord, I read in the bless - ed Bi - ble How the  
 2. Three thou - sand souls were that day con - vert - ed, When they  
 3. The saints to - day need the same in - fill - ing, And the  
 4. The pow'r that helps now to win the bat - tle And to

pow - er fell in the days of old; And all the saints were  
 heard the Gos - pel in its pow'r; And in sweet fel - low -  
 prom - ise giv'n has in - clud - ed all; Then let us tar - ry  
 bear the toil in the heat of day; The pow'r to be our

filled with the Spir - it, Ac - cord - ing to the prom - ise long fore - told.  
 ship were u - nit - ed To God and to the church that ver - y hour.  
 here for the Spir - it, Till God shall send the bless - ing on us all.  
 best for the Mas - ter, And ev - er run with pa - tience all the way.

## CHORUS

O Lord, give me that pow'r, O Lord, give me that pow'r;  
 Bless - ed Bless - ed

O Lord, give me that pow'r, The pow'r of the Ho - ly Ghost.  
 Bless - ed

*Not too fast*

1. Oh, ye dwell-ers in the low - lands drear - y, Why, why will ye in the  
 2. 'Tis a glo-rious land, a rich pos - ses - sion, Fer - tile fields and loft - y  
 3. Spies may tell you of the gi - ants wait - ing, Jer - i - cho's with might - y  
 4. Has - ten, saith the Lord, ye are well a - ble, Go ye up the good - ly

val - leys stay? Leave the wil - der - ness with march - es wea - ry, Claim your  
 mountain heights; To a - bide in this blest hab - i - ta - tion, God your  
 tow'r - ing walls; Fear ye not, be - fore Je - ho - vah's pow - er Gi - ants  
 land pos - sess, Scale its mountain heights, ex - plore its val - leys, Feast with -

CHORUS

her - it - age in Christ to - day.  
 wea - ry, long - ing soul in - vites. O - ver in Beu - lah, o - ver in  
 flee and crumbling cit - ies fall. Beu - lah land,  
 in its land of plen - teous - ness.

Beu - lah, Land with milk and honey flowing, Grapes in luscious clusters growing;  
 Beu - lah land,

O - ver in Beu - lah, o - ver in Beu - lah, Come o - ver in - to Beu - lah land.  
 Beu - lah land, Beu - lah land,

## Blessed Jesus, Keep Me White

P. B.

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P. Bilhorn

1. Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou art mine, All I have is whol-ly Thine;  
2. I am safe with-in the fold, All my cares on Thee are roll'd;  
3. Pre-cious Je - sus, day by day, Keep me in the ho-ly way;

Thou dost dwell with-in my heart, Make me clean in ev-'ry part.  
I en-joy the sweet-est rest, For I'm lean-ing on Thy breast.  
Keep my mind in per-fect peace, Ev-'ry day my faith in-crease.

CHORUS.

white, . . . .

Bless-ed Je - - sus, keep me white, keep me white, Keep me  
Bless-ed Je - sus, keep me white,

walk - - - ing,

walk-ing, keep me walk-ing in the light, . . . All I have . . . is  
Keep me walk-ing in the light, All I have

whol-ly Thine, . . . Bless-ed Je - - sus, Thou art mine.  
is whol-ly Thine, Bless-ed Je - sus,



## Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSBY.

"He is faithful that hath promised."

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of his  
 burst on my sight, An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of  
 hap-py and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with his

## CHORUS.

Spir-it, washed in his blood.  
 mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my  
 good-ness, lost in his love.

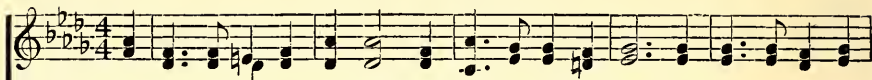
song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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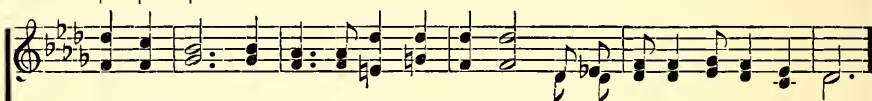
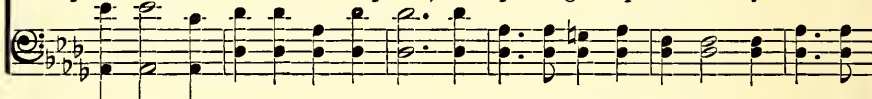
Mrs. C. H. Morris



1. So long in E-gypt stay-ing, And in the wil-der-ness I heard my Sav-ior
2. The grapes of Eschol grow-ing In clus-ters large and fine, The milk and hon-ey
3. Walled cit-ies must be tak - en, Some giants must be slain, Ere I, with faith un-
4. If you would taste the sweetness Of saving grace each hour, Would know the rich com-



say - ing, "The Canaan land possess;" New pastures to dis-cov - er, Led by His  
flow - ing, The corn and oil and wine, Are free - ly mine for-ev - er, I take them  
shak - en, The heav'nly Canaan gain. But He who ne'er forsakes me En - a - bles  
plete-ness Of full sal-va-tion's pow'r; Ac-cept the great pro-vi-sion By God Al-



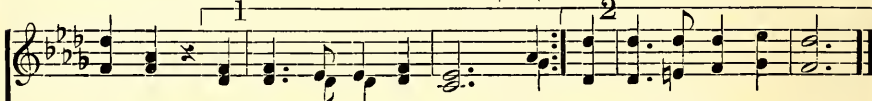
guid - ing hand, By faith I crossed clean o-ver, And I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan land.  
from His hand, And bless the gracious Giv-er, While I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan land.  
me to stand, And more than conqu'ror makes me, While I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan land.  
mighty planned, And 'mid the joys e - ly-sian, Just try liv-ing in Ca-naan land.



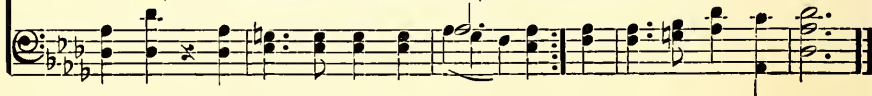
## CHORUS



I'm o-ver, clean o-ver, In Ca-naan land to-day I stand; I'm o-ver, clean



o - ver, I've crossed the Jordan's tide; I'm I'm saved and sanc-ti - fied.

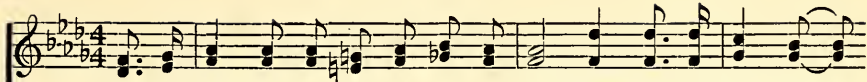


## I Have Moved

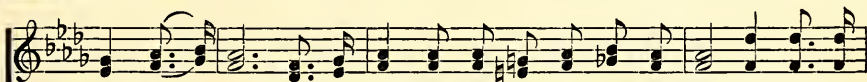
H. L.

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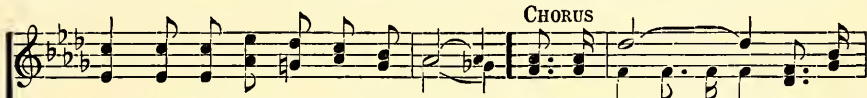
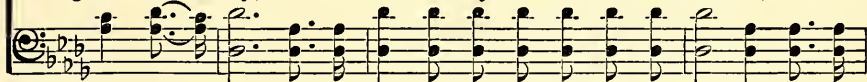
Haldor Lillenas



1. I have moved out of sor-row in - to glad-ness, I have moved from
2. I have moved out of sin with its pol - lu - tion, I have moved in - to
3. I have moved from the low-lands dark and drear-y Up to Ca - naan
4. I have moved my am - bi-tions all for - ev - er, I have moved my

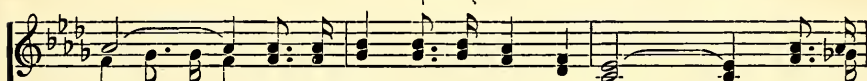
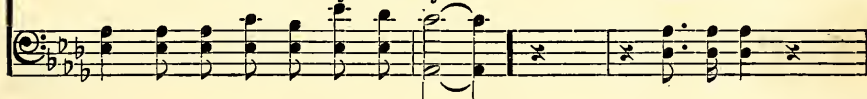


wrong in - to right, I have moved out of sigh-ing, out of sad-ness, I have  
 pu - ri - ty, I have moved out of war and its con - fu - sion, I have  
 heights a - bove; Where the sun-light of God my path makes cheer-y, In the  
 gaze to the sky, I have moved all my treasures o'er the riv - er, I shall

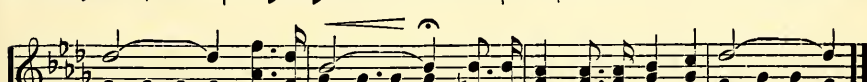


## CHORUS

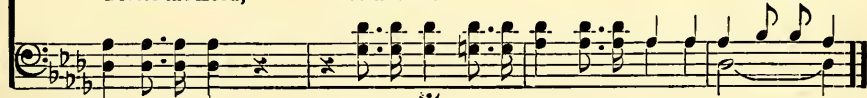
moved out of dark-ness in - to light. I have moved, . . . . I have  
 moved in - to peace and har-mo - ny.  
 won - der - ful State of Per - fect Love.  
 move in - to Heav-en by and by. Praise the Lord!



moved, . . . . I have moved out of E - gypt's sand; . . . . I have  
 So have I! Hal - le - lu - jah!



moved, . . . . I have moved, . . . . I have moved into Beulah land. . . .  
 Praise the Lord, So have I! Beu-lah land.



## MORE LOVE TO THEE

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

Used by permission

W. H. DOANE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -  
 3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea:  
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be:  
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

## AMAZING GRACE

JOHN NEWTON

1. A - maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How  
 3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read - y come; 'Tis  
 4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've

once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
 pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved!  
 grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun. A-men.



## Sweeter Than the Day Before

*(Inscribed to Pinebrook, Pa. Young People's Conference)*

Robert C. Loveless

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Wendell P. Loveless

Ev-'ry day with Je-sus Is sweeter than the day be-fore, Ev-'ry day with

Ev-'ry day with Je - sus, Sweet-er than be-fore,

Je - sus, I love Him more and more; Je-sus saves and keeps me, And

Ev-'ry day with Je - sus, Love Him more and more; Je-sus saves and

He's the One I'm waiting for; Ev'ry day with Jesus Is sweeter than the day before.

keeps me, I am waiting;

## Fall Fresh on Me

D. I.

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Daniel Iverson, Owner. Used by permission

Daniel Iverson

Spir-it of the liv-ing God, Fall fresh on me; Spir-it of the liv-ing God, Fall fresh on

me; Break me, melt me, mold me, fill me; Spir-it of the liv-ing God, Fall fresh on me.

## I Have Settled the Question

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas

1. I re - mem - ber when the Lord spoke to my soul (to my soul),  
 2. I no lon - ger walk the ways of sin - ful - ness (sin - ful - ness).  
 3. I will choose the ho - ly joys that al - ways last (al - ways last),  
 4. Oth - ers may de - ny the Lord and live in sin (live in sin),

I could feel the heav - y bur - den from me roll (from me roll);  
 But I dai - ly tread the paths of right - eous - ness (right - eous - ness);  
 And re - ject sin's pleas - ures that will soon be past (soon be past);  
 But the race that I have en - tered I must win (I must win);

When He spoke the gra - cious words, "Wilt thou be whole?" (be whole)? Then I  
 Since the day the Lord has come my life to bless (to bless), I have  
 To the treas - ures of true worth I'm hold - ing fast (hold - ing fast), I have  
 Thro' the pearl - y gates I mean to en - ter in (en - ter in), I have

## CHORUS

set - tled the ques - tion for - ev - er. I have set - tled the ques - tion, hal - le -

lu - - - jah! I will nev - er turn back from the nar - row way.  
 lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

# I Have Settled the Question

I am go - ing thro' with Je - sus, hal - le - lu - - - - jah!  
hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

Till I reach the gates of glo - ry some sweet day (some sweet day).

46

# O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

E. F. Rimbault

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }  
{ Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }  
2. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; }  
{ He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine. }  
3. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest; }  
{ Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sessed. }

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

FINE

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

D. S.

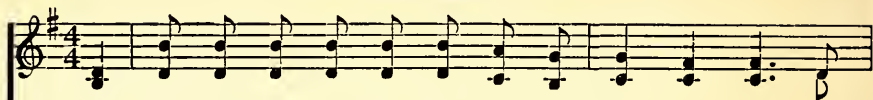
# 47 How Wonderful the Savior's Love

Inscribed to Rev. and Mrs. Haldor Lillenas

A. G. H.

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A. G. Horst



1. I love to think of Je - sus and His love for me, I  
 2. Oh, see His great com - pas - sion for the mul - ti - tude, When  
 3. He raised the weep - ing wid - ow's son with just a word; He  
 4. I love to think of Je - sus and His love for me; He  
 5. De - spon - dent ones gain cour - age when His name they hear, When



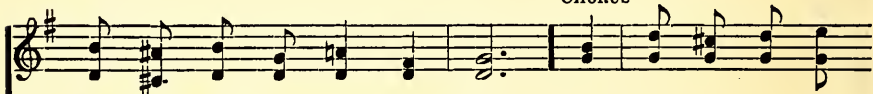
love to think of Him on storm - y Gal - i - lee; His  
 they were hun - gry and with - out suf - fi - cient food; He  
 spake un - to the sleep - er and His voice was heard—And  
 gave His life a ran - som on Mount Cal - va - ry; His  
 to His lov - ing words they heed - ful - ly give ear; Ah,



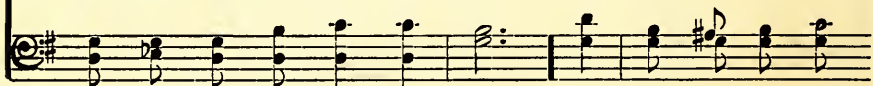
"Peace, be still!" re - sound - ed o'er the rag - ing sea, How  
 fed them all, each heart was filled with grat - i - tude, How  
 with a ten - der sym - pa - thy His heart was stirred; How  
 love is still ex - tend - ed so that all may see How  
 soon His face in clouds of glo - ry shall ap - pear,—How



## CHORUS



won - der - ful the Sav - ior's love! How won - der - ful the





## How Wonderful the Savior's Love

Sav - ior's love, Sav - ior's love, An ev - er - last - ing, change-less  
 love; change - less love; Deep - er than the deep - est sea, Broad - er  
 than e - ter - ni - ty, How won - der - ful the Sav - ior's love!

## 48 Forever Here My Rest Shall Be

Charles Wesley

Hugh Wilson

1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed - ing side;  
 2. My dy - ing Sav - ior and my God, Foun - tain for guilt and sin,  
 3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou art;  
 4. Th' a - tone - ment of Thy blood ap - ply, Till faith to sight im - prove;

This all my hope, and all my plea, "For me the Sav - ior died."  
 Sprin - kle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.  
 Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.  
 Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love.

## Holiness Unto the Lord

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Church of our God, Pur - chase of  
 2. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with  
 3. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," praise His dear name! This bless - ed  
 4. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," glo - ri - ous thought! Up from its  
 5. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Bride of the Lamb, Wait - ing the

Je - sus, re - deemed by His blood; Called from the world and its  
 Je - sus in gar - ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, nor  
 se - cret to faith now made plain. Not our own right - eous - ness,  
 wil - der - ness wan - der - ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and  
 Bride-groom's re - turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads for the

i - dols to flee, Called from the bond - age of sin to be free.  
 tar - nished with sin, God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in.  
 but Christ with - in, Liv - ing, and reign - ing, and sav - ing from sin.  
 dark - ness of night, In - to the Ca - naan of per - fect de - light.  
 day draw - eth near When in His beau - ty the King shall ap - pear.

## CHORUS

"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," is our watch - word and song, "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord,"  
 as we're march - ing a - long; Sing it, shout it,  
 "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing

# Holiness Unto the Lord

loud and long, "Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord," now and for-ev - er.  
 "Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord,"

## 50 The Cleansing Wave

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer

USED BY PERMISSION

Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Oh! now I see the crim-son wave, The four-tain deep and wide;  
 2. I see the new cre-a-tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood;  
 3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light A-bove the world and sin,  
 4. A-maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be-low To feel the blood ap-plied,

Je - sus, my Lord, might-y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.  
 It speaks! pol-lu-ted na-ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans-ing flood.  
 With heart made pure, and garments white, And Christ en-throned with-in.  
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

### CHORUS

The cleans-ing stream, I see, I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleans-eth me!

Oh! praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me, It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me!

1. How sweet to know that on life's rug-ged path-way, I have a Guide, un-  
 2. Should I be led o'er mountains steep and ston-y, Or must I tread the  
 3. And when per-plexed a - mid life's wild con-fus - ion, I wait to feel the  
 4. When comes the end-ing of my toil-some jour-ney, I know that I shall

fail - ing, al-ways near; And so I walk with cour-age nev - er fail - ing,  
 vale of darksome night; I shall not fear for He is there to guide me,  
 touch of His dear hand; When voic-es call from by-ways of de - lu - sion,  
 still be un - a - fraid; Know-ing my Guide has gone the way be - fore me,

CHORUS

His pres-ence fills the lone - ly hours with cheer.  
 And aft - er dark-ness dawns the morn - ing light. God's guid-ing hand has  
 His voice shall guide me thro' this pil - grim land.  
 I'll walk the path that He for me has made.

led me thro' the val - ley, His guid-ing hand has led me o'er the hill;

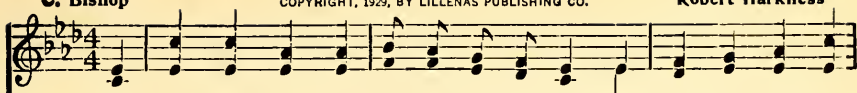
Thro' all my days, In all my ways, God's guiding hand is lead-ing still.  
 and He leads me,



C. Bishop

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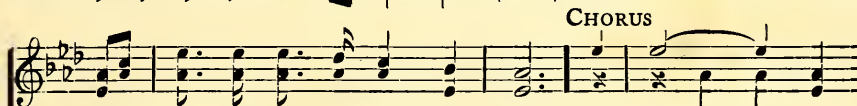
Robert Harkness



1. That God should love a sin - ner such as I, Should yearn to change my
2. That Christ should join so free - ly in the scheme, Al - though it meant His
3. That for a wil - ful out - cast such as I, The Father planned, the
4. And now He takes me to His heart—a son, He asks me not to

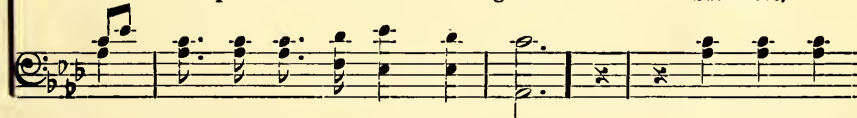


sor - row in - to bliss, Nor rest till He had planned to bring me nigh,  
 death on Cal - va - ry, Did ev - er hu - man tongue find no - bler theme  
 Sav - ior bled and died; Re - demp - tion for a worth - less slave to buy,  
 fill a servant's place; The "Far - off coun - try" wand'ring all are done,

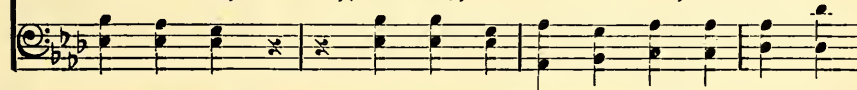


## CHORUS

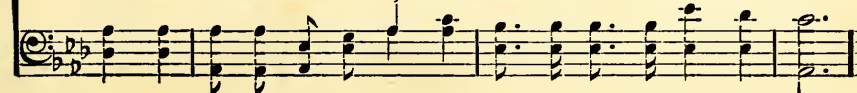
How won - der - ful is love like this!  
 Than love di - vine that ran - somed me? Such love, . . . . such  
 Who long had law and grace de - fied.  
 Wide o - pen are His arms of grace. Such love,



won - drous love, Such love, (Such love), such won - drous love, That God should



love a sin - ner such as I, How won - der - ful is love like this!



## It Fills and It Thrills

H. L.\*

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Haldor Lillenas

1. A riv - er of life, un - bound - ed and broad, Un - ceas - ing - ly  
 2. Un - fath - om - less love to mor - tals re - vealed, That love all the  
 3. O in - fi - nite love, Thy meas - ure - less grace Has lift - ed a

flows from the bos - om of God; Its strong swelling tide, So deep and so wide,  
 ills of the sin - sick has healed; Its life - giv - ing flow Has touched me, I know,  
 lost and a sin - wear - y race; Thy arms shall enfold, Thy strength shall uphold

CHORUS

Flows in - to this heart of mine.  
 Trans - form - ing this soul of mine. It fills and it thrills and the  
 For - ev - er this life of mine.

tem - pest it stills, The won - der - ful love of Je - sus; The shad - ows de -

part When in - to my heart Comes the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.

# 54 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me  
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

when I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, — A liv - ing fire!  
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

# 55 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

ANONYMOUS

A. J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the  
 2. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as  
 3. In mansions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

pleas - ures of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies  
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

## Under the Atoning Blood

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas

1. I have found a pre-cious rest - ing place, In the shel-ter  
2. Where shall I the praise of Christ be - gin? Gone the heav - y  
3. E - vil shall not here my soul en - snare, Ten - der - ly I'm  
4. Now its heal - ing pow - er makes me whole, Thro' its mer - it

of re - deem - ing grace; Here with joy I see my Sav - ior's face,  
bur - den of my sin! Grace has changed the world I'm liv - ing in,  
kept with jeal - ous care, Je - sus walks be - side me ev - 'ry - where,  
Je - sus saves my soul; Sav - ior keep me while the a - ges roll

## CHORUS

Un - der the a - ton - ing blood. Un - der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb;

Un - der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb; Safe - ly I am

hid - ing, Con - stant - ly a - bid - ing, Un - der the a - ton - ing blood.



## On the Victory Side

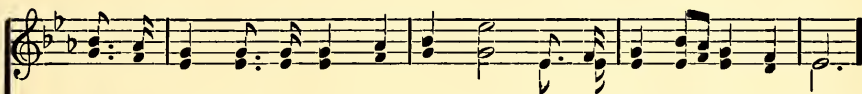
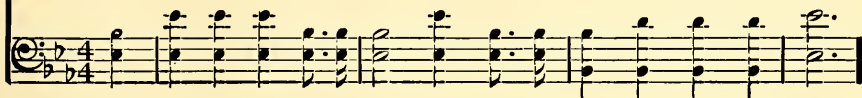
James L. Black

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Jno. R. Sweeney



1. Our souls cry out, Hal-le-lu - jah! And our faith en - rapt - ured sings,
2. Our souls cry out, Hal-le-lu - jah! For the Lord him - self comes near,
3. Our souls cry out, Hal-le-lu - jah! For the tempt-er flies a - pace,
4. Our souls cry out, Hal-le-lu - jah! And our hearts beat high with praise,



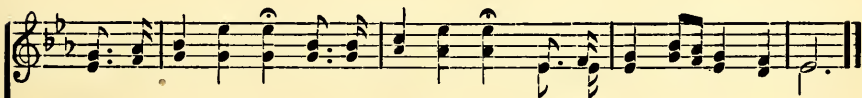
While we throw to the breeze the stand-ard Of the might-y King of kings.  
And the shout of a roy - al arm - y, On the bat - tle-field we hear.  
And the chains he has forged are breaking, Thro' the pow'r of redeeming grace.  
Un - to Him, in whose name we'll conquer, And our song of tri-umph raise.



## CHORUS



On the vic-t'ry side, on the vic-t'ry side, In the ranks of the Lord are we;



On the vic-t'ry side we will bold-ly stand, Till the glo - ry-land we see.



E. E. Hewitt

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O for a heart that is whit - er than snow! Kept, ev - er kept, 'neath the  
2. O for a heart that is whit - er than snow! Calm in the peace that He  
3. O for a heart that is whit - er than snow! With the pure flame of the  
4. O for a heart that is whit - er than snow! Then in His grace and His

life - giv - ing flow; Cleansed from all pas - sion, self - seek - ing and pride,  
loves to be - stow; Dai - ly re - freshed by the heav - en - ly dews,  
Spir - it a - glow; Filled with the love that is true and sin - cere,  
know - ledge to grow; Grow - ing like Him who my pat - tern shall be,

CHORUS

Washed in the foun - tain of Cal - va - ry's tide.  
Read - y for serv - ice when - e'er He shall choose. O for a heart  
Love that is a - ble to ban - ish all fear.  
Till in His beau - ty my King I shall see.

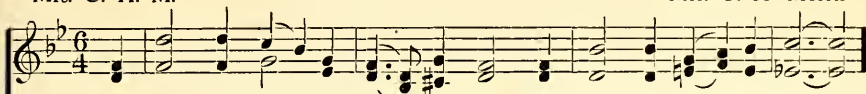
whit - er than snow! Sav - ior di - vine, to whom else can I go?

Thou who didst die, lov - ing me so, Give me a heart that is whit - er than snow.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris



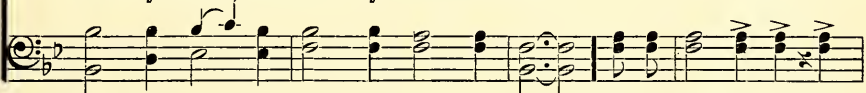
1. "I will not leave you com-fort-less," But if I go a-way,
2. Church of the Liv-ing God, a-rise The full-ness to re-ceive,
3. God's skies are full of Pen-te-costs, For you, for me, for all;
4. Then quick-ly "back to Pen-te-cost," That bless-ed up-per room;



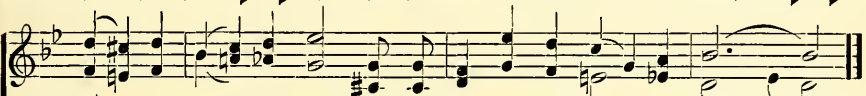
Will send the Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Your roy-al Guest for-  
Un-til the lost in ev-'ry place Shall feel the need of  
Then let us hum-bly, bold-ly press, Our her-it-age in  
And pray the might-y Lord of Hosts To send on us the



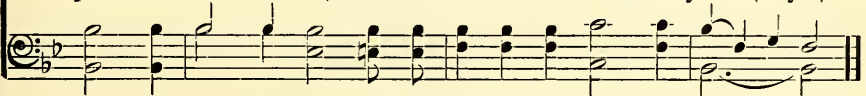
ev-er-more, A-bid-ing day by day.  
sav-ing grace, And shall on Christ be-lieve. Has He come to you, to  
Christ pos-sess, That pow'r from heav'n may fall.  
Ho-ly Ghost, And tar-ry till He come.



you, to you? Has the Com-fort-er come to you (to you)? The Lord will re-

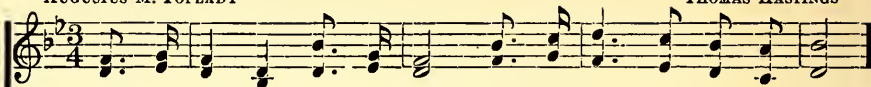


prove the world of sin, When the Com-fort-er comes to you (to you).

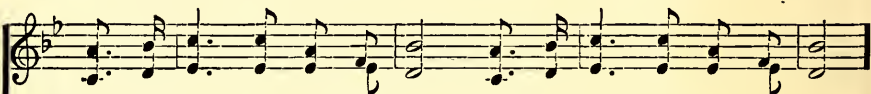
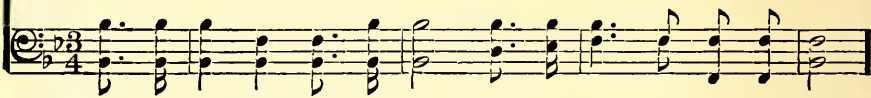


AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

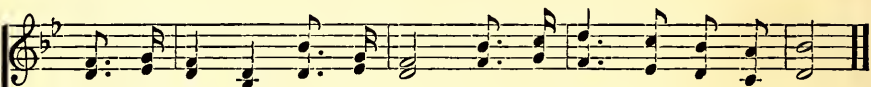
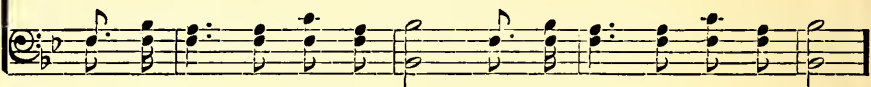
THOMAS HASTINGS



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
 When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



## 61 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

SARAH F. ADAMS

Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and





## NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be  
send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,  
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be  
stars for - got, Up - wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, to Thee!

## 62 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

CHARLES WESLEY

S. B. MARSH  
FINE

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }  
 2. { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high! }  
 3. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee: }  
 4. { Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me! }  
 5. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; }  
 6. { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. }  
 7. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }  
 8. { Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in. }

D. C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 D. C. - Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 D. C. - False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 D. C. - Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ler - ni - ty.

D. C.

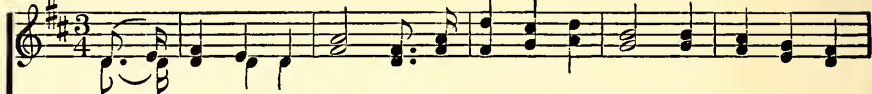
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;

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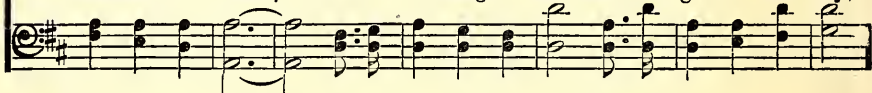
Mrs. Will L. Murphy



1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can
2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-ior and King, When peace sweetly
3. This treas-ure I have in a tem-ple of clay, While here on His



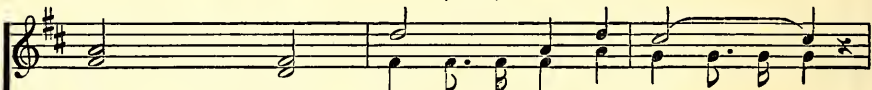
not take a - way; Tho' the tri - als of life may sur-round like a cloud,  
came to my heart; Troub-les all fled a - way and my night turned to day,  
foot-stool I roam; But He's com-ing to take me some glo - ri - ous day,



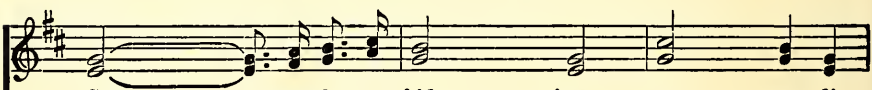
## CHORUS



I've a peace that has come there to stay! Con - - - stant-ly a -  
Bless-ed Je - sus, how glo-rious Thou art!  
O - ver there to my heav-en-ly home! Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing,



bid - - - ing, Je - - - sus is mine; . . .  
con-stant - ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;



Con - - - stant-ly a - bid - - - ing, rap - ture di-  
Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, rap-ture di-vine, O •



## CONSTANTLY ABIDING

vine; He nev-er leaves me lone - - - ly, whis-pers,  
rap-ture di-vine; He nev-er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lone-ly, whis-pers,

O so kind:— "I will nev-er leave thee," Je - sus is mine.  
whis-pers, O so kind:— nev-er leave thee," Je-sus, Je - sus is mine.

## 64 JESUS PAID IT ALL

Mrs. H. M. Hall

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of  
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can  
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll  
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je - sus

CHORUS

weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,  
wash my gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.  
died my soul to save," My lips shall still re-peat.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

1. Long I sought the ho - ly, pen - te - cos - tal bless - ing, Long for  
 2. Storms of life may sweep in fu - ry all a - round me, Oft my  
 3. Faith is grow - ing strong - er as I dai - ly trust Him, In - ward  
 4. Soon I'll leave my toil - ing here for yon - der cit - y, Soon the

pu - ri - ty I prayed, yet un - dis - mayed; All was on the al - tar laid, full pro -  
 soul is bowed be - neath a heav - y load; Still the prom - is - es I claim, ful - ly  
 foes are ban - ished from with - in my breast; Per - fect love now dwells within, Je - sus  
 lights of heaven's splen - dor I'll be - hold; There thro' countless ages long I will

vi - sion had been made, I am glad that I have found Him in His full - ness!  
 trust - ing in His name, — I am glad that I have found Him in His full - ness!  
 cleanseth from all sin, I am glad that I have found Him in His full - ness!  
 sing redemption's song, — I am glad that I have found Him in His full - ness!

## CHORUS

I am glad that I have found Him in His full - - - ness,  
 pen - te - cos - tal full - ness,

And the cleans - ing stream of Cal - v'ry still doth flow; still doth flow;



## I Found Him in His Fullness

Bright-er burns the ho - ly flame, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name,

I am glad that I have found Him in His full - ness!

## 66 If It Had Not Been for Jesus

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Arr. by A. F. I.

1. I was a deep-dyed sin - ner, As vile as I could be,  
2. One night I went to meet - ing To hear them sing and shout,  
3. O glo - ry be to Je - sus! O glo - ry be to God!  
4. I'm go - ing to a cit - y, Whose streets are paved with gold,

Far out up - on the broad way, The road to mis - er - y.  
And there I got sal - va - tion, And found the se - cret out.  
He saved and sanc - fi - fied me, And healed me with His blood.  
Where all is love and sun - shine, And peace and joy un - told.

D. S.—For He has ful - ly saved me, And washed my sins a - way.

REFRAIN

D. S.

If it had not been for Je - sus, I would not be here to - day;

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas

*Legato*

1. One is walk-ing with me o - ver life's un - e - ven way, Con-stant-ly sup-  
 2. Days may bring their bur-dens and their tri-als as I go, But my Lord is  
 3. In the hour of sad be-reave-ment or of bit - ter loss, I can find sup-  
 4. In life's ros - y morn-ing when the skies a-bove are clear, In its noon-tide

port - ing me each mo-ment of the day; How can I be lone - ly when such  
 near and helps to make them lighter grow. Life may have its cross-es, or its  
 port and con - so - la - tion at the cross; Want or woe or suf - f'ring all seem  
 hours with man - y cares and problems near, Or when eve - ning shad - ows fall at

REFRAIN

fel-low-ship is mine, With my blessed Lord di-vine!  
 loss-es, or in-crease, Je-sus meets them all with peace. How can I be lone - ly  
 glo - ri - fied when He Dai - ly walks and talks with me.  
 clos - ing of my day Je - sus will be there al - way.

When I've Je - sus on - ly To be my com - pan - ion and un - fail - ing guide:

rit.

Why should I be wea - ry, Or my path seem dreary, When He's walking by my side.

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bilhorn

1. I can sing the wondrous sto - ry, Since the Com - fort-er is mine;  
 2. Now I claim a full sal - va - tion, Since the Com - fort-er is mine;  
 3. All my task and toil is light - er, Since the Com - fort-er is mine;  
 4. All the clouds have sil - ver lin - ing, Since the Com - fort-er is mine;

I can tell of Je - sus' glo - ry, Of His grace and love di - vine.  
 Jus - ti - fied from con - dem - na - tion, Thro' His grace and pow'r di - vine.  
 And the way keeps growing brighter, Walking in the light di - vine.  
 And His love, the storm out - shin - ing, Bears me on to realms sub - lime.

## CHORUS.

Since the Com - - - fort-er is mine,..... Since the  
 Since that He is mine, The Com - fort-er di - vine, I have

Com - - - fort-er is mine,..... There is peace within my heart,  
 peace and joy sublime, Since that He is mine,

And it nev - er will de - part, Since the blessed Comforter is mine.

Mrs. Vida Munden Nixon.

Halvor Lillenas.

*Slowly, with expression.*

1. Reach your arms around the world for Je - sus And win it in His name;  
 2. Spread a-broad the sto - ry of sal - va - tion, The whole wide world a-round;  
 3. Reach your arms, ex - tend a hand of heal - ing To dy - ing souls a - far;

Tell to all how His re - demp - tion frees us, The gos - pel news pro - claim.  
 To each kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, Wher - ev - er sin is found.  
 Send your light, the love of God re - veal - ing, To be their guid - ing star.

## CHORUS.

Reach your arms a - round the world, All a - round the world, With a

strong and firm em - brace; Ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry kin, For the

Sav - ior strive to win Through God's re - deem - ing grace.

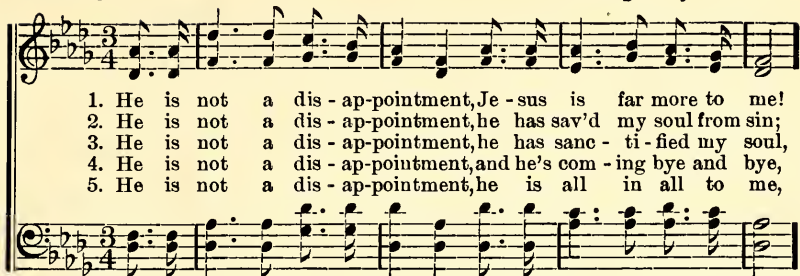


## He Is Not a Disappointment

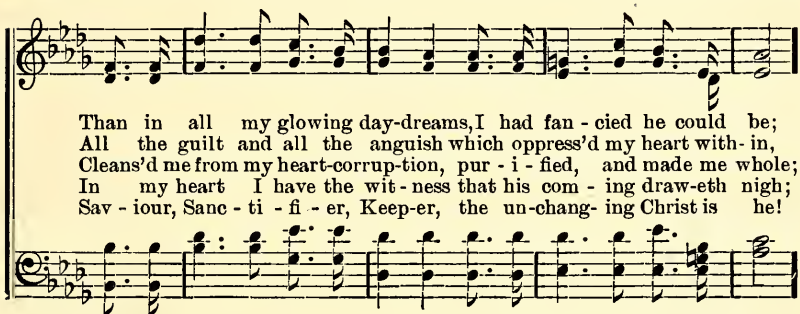
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S. S. Q.

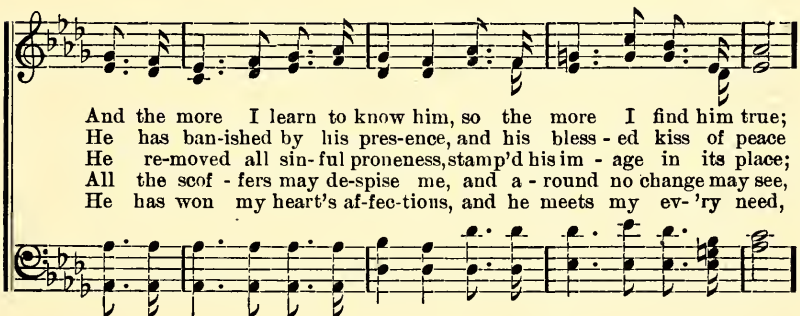
Arranged by A. F. I.



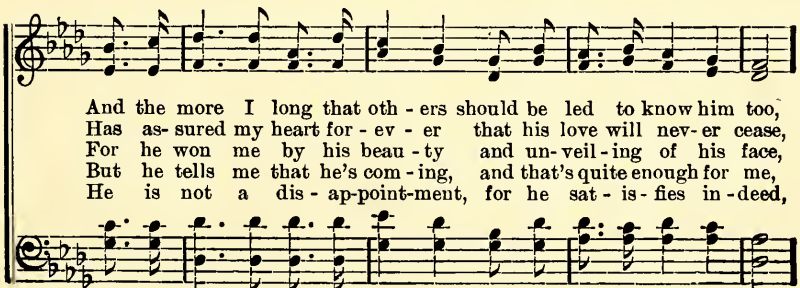
1. He is not a dis - ap - pointment, Je - sus is far more to me!  
2. He is not a dis - ap - pointment, he has sav'd my soul from sin;  
3. He is not a dis - ap - pointment, he has sanc - ti - fied my soul,  
4. He is not a dis - ap - pointment, and he's com - ing bye and bye,  
5. He is not a dis - ap - pointment, he is all in all to me,



Than in all my glowing day-dreams, I had fan - cied he could be;  
All the guilt and all the anguish which oppress'd my heart with - in,  
Cleans'd me from my heart - corrup - tion, pur - i - fied, and made me whole;  
In my heart I have the wit - ness that his com - ing draw - eth nigh;  
Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fi - er, Keep - er, the un - chang - ing Christ is he!



And the more I learn to know him, so the more I find him true;  
He has ban - ished by his pres - ence, and his bless - ed kiss of peace  
He re - moved all sin - ful proneness, stamp'd his im - age in its place;  
All the scof - fers may de - spise me, and a - round no change may see,  
He has won my heart's af - fec - tions, and he meets my ev - 'ry need,



And the more I long that oth - ers should be led to know him too,  
Has as - sur - ed my heart for - ev - er that his love will nev - er cease,  
For he won me by his beau - ty and un - veil - ing of his face,  
But he tells me that he's com - ing, and that's quite enough for me,  
He is not a dis - ap - pointment, for he sat - is - fies in - deed,

## Something More Than Gold

F. E. Y. and  
T. P. H.COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY T. P. HAMILTON  
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T. P. Hamilton

1. A lit - tle man of whom we read, Who lived in days of old;  
2. It fell up - on a cer - tain day, This lit - tle man was told;  
3. And so to - day there's pow - er still, The half has not been told,  
4. O praise the Lord for Pen - te - cost, The Ho - ly Ghost fore - told;

Tho' He was rich he felt his need Of some-thing more than gold.  
That Je - sus Christ would pass that way With some-thing more than gold.  
Of Christ who saves and Christ who heals With some-thing more than gold.  
He'll come to all who do be - lieve, With some-thing more than gold.

## CHORUS

Oh, yes, oh, yes, there's some-thing more, There's something more than

gold (than gold); To have your sins all un - der the blood Is

1 some-thing more than gold;..... 2 some-thing more than gold.

# Could I Tell It

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P. P. Bilhorn

Ina Duley Ogdon



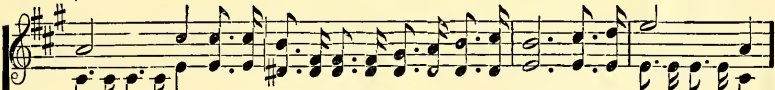
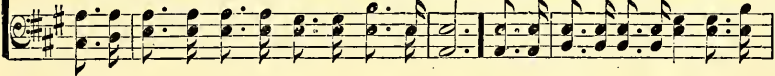
1. If I could tell of Je - sus as I know Him, My Re - deem - er who has  
 2. If I could on - ly tell you how He loves you, And if we could thro' the  
 3. If I could tell how sweet will be His welcome, In that home whose wondrous  
 4. But I can nev - er tell Him as I know Him; Human tongue can nev - er



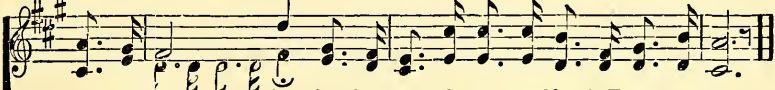
brightened all my way; If I could tell how pre - cious is His pres - ence,  
 lone - ly gar - den go, If I could tell His dy - ing pain and par - don,  
 beau - ty ne'er was told; And tell you how He waits and longs to save you,  
 tell of love di - vine; I on - ly can en - treat you to ac - cept Him;



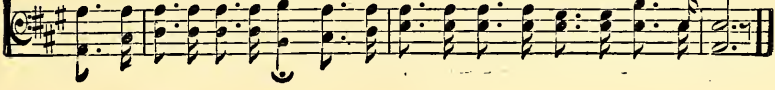
I am sure that you would make Him yours to - day. Could I tell it, could I  
 You would worship at His wounded feet I know.  
 You would seek Him, and a - bide with - in His f - ld.  
 Come and know the joy and peace for - ev - er min., Could I tell it, yes, I would, Could I



tell it, How the sunshine of His presence lights my way, I would tell it,  
 tell it as I should, you, yes, I would,



I would tell it, And I'm sure that you would make Him yours to - day.  
 I would tell you if I could,



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I. G. M.

I. G. MARTIN.

1. When I fled from E-gypt's bond-age, And crossed the rag-ing sea, I  
 2. With old E - gypt far be - hind me, The Ca - naan land a - head, I  
 3. I am in the land of Ca - naan, This land of corn and wine, The

heard a - bout a coun - try That was re - served for me; Some said they'd  
 start - ed on my jour - ney, By God so strange - ly led; He brought me  
 at - mos - phere is pleas - ant, The fruit is large and fine; The streams with

seen its mount - ains, It's cool and spark - ling streams, It's hills and vales and  
 to the Jor - dan, With Ca - naan now in view, He o - pened up the  
 milk and hon - ey, Are made to o - ver - flow, Here all the fra - grant

## CHORUS.

fount - ains, O'er which the sun - light gleams.  
 wa - ters, And led me safe - ly through. I'm o - ver the Jor - dan  
 flow - ers, In great a - bun - dance grow.

tide, The wa - ters did there di - vide; I'm in the land of Ca - naan, A -



## Out of Egypt Into Canaan—Concluded

bun-dant-ly sat - is - fied, And now with joy and glad-ness I'm sing - ing a-

long the way; In fel - low - ship with Je - sus I'm hap - py night and day.

74

## Holy Spirit, Breathe Upon Us

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, breathe up - on us, Fill our hearts with per - fect love;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, cleanse, in - fill us, Burn - ing out all car - nal dross;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, sanc - ti - fy us, And en - due us with Thy pow'r;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, we sur - ren - der All we are and have to Thee;

May Thy prom - ised sa - cred full - ness Fall up - on us from a - bove.  
To ob - tain Thy prom - ised bless - ing All things else we count but loss.  
Fit us, arm us for Thy serv - ice, Ev - 'ry mo - ment, ev - 'ry hour.  
Now by faith we claim Thy prom - ise, Per - fect - ed in love are we.

## It Cleanseth Me.

1 JOHN 1: 9.

Rev. F. L. Snyder.

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A. F. Myers.

1. There is a stream that flows from Cal-va-ry, A crim-son tide so  
 2. Its sav-ing vir-tues ev-er are the same, It cleans-eth still, and  
 3. No oth-er foun-tain can for sin a-tone But Je-sus' blood, O

deep and wide; It wash-es whit-er than the pur-est snow, It cleans-eth  
 al-ways will; Poor sin-ners, who will seek the Sav-ior's face, Shall know His  
 pre-cious flood! And who-so-ev-er will may plunge there-in, And be made

## CHORUS.

me, I know.  
 won-drous grace. Hal-le-lu-jah! 'tis His blood that cleanseth me, 'Tis His  
 free from sin.

grace that makes me free, And, my brother, 'tis for thee; O hal-le-lu-jah!

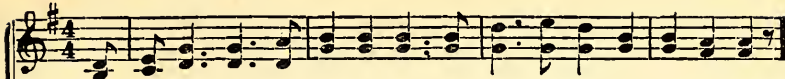
'tis sal-va-tion, full and free, And it cleans-eth, yes, it cleans-eth me.

## The Glory Song.

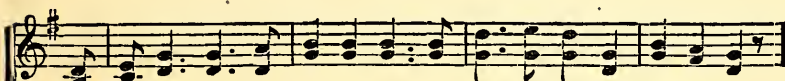
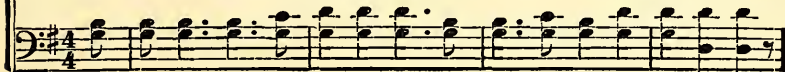
Dedicated to the West Pullman Camp Meeting.

MRS. JULIA A. WILLIAMS.

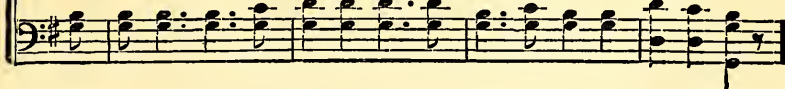
I. G. MARTIN.



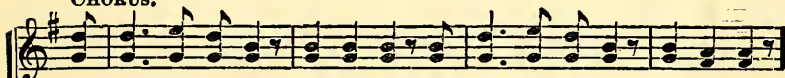
1. I nev - er shall for - get the day When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way;
2. I'm prais - ing Him for keeping pow'r, For vic - to - ry since that glad hour;
3. I've sweet com - mun - ion day by day, With Je - sus in this ho - ly way;
4. Tho' tears of pain and sor - row fall, Tho' Sa - tan striv - eth to ap - pall;
5. Since I have found the "double cure," The things that did my soul al - lure;
6. This fee - ble tongue can ne'er express What He hath wrought—my life to bless;



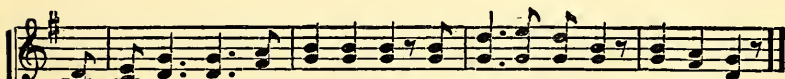
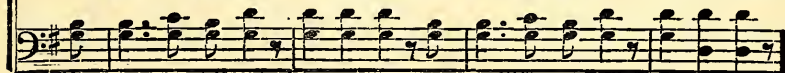
Nor yet the hour when He came in, And cleans'd my heart from in-bred sin.  
 When I re - ceived the Ho - ly Ghost, 'Tis in the Lord a - lone I boast.  
 There's not a shad - ow twixt my soul And Him who keeps me clean and whole.  
 An un - der - cur - rent in my soul, Of peace and joy doth ceaseless roll.  
 Have lost their charms, I'm sat - is - fied, With Christ a - lone—the Cru - ci - fied.  
 But then, up there, empowered I'll be To tell what Christ has done for me.



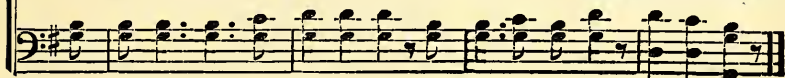
## CHORUS.



O glo - ry, glo - ry is my song, 'Tis glo - ry, glo - ry all day long;



A sin - ner saved by grace di - vine, To live for Je - sus, shout and shine.



## In the Same Old Way

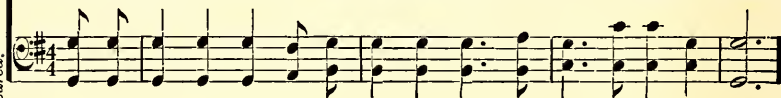
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Mrs. C. D. Martin

P. P. Bilhorn



1. In the same old way, with the same old pow'r, As at the Pen-te-cost;
2. In the same old way, with the same sweet love, The Lord will save the lost;
3. In the same old way, by the same rich grace, The Sav-ior will for-give;
4. In the same old way, by the same old road, With buf-fet-ing and loss;



When the church of God in the up-per room Re-ceived the Ho-ly Ghost.  
 As when Pe-ter preached and the crowd believed On the day of Pen-te-cost.  
 As when on the earth in the midst of men, He bade the dy-ing live.  
 If the glo-ry shore we would ev-er reach, We here must bear the cross.



## CHORUS.



In the same old way as in old-en time, He will fill each soul to-day;



And in Je-sus' name, we the pow'r pro-claim, In the ver-y same old way.





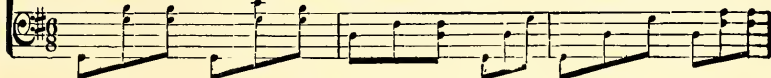
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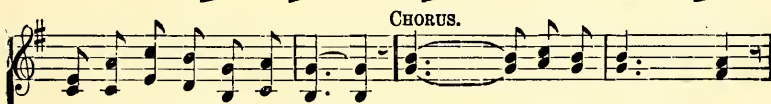
P. P. Bilhorn



1. Je - sus is wait - ing to give you to - day Full - ness of pow'r,
2. Ma - ny, so ma - ny, have nev - er re - ceived Full - ness of pow'r,
3. Ask for thy la - bors to res - cue the lost, Full - ness of pow'r,
4. Low let us bow as we ask God to give Full - ness of pow'r,



Full - ness of pow'r; Wait - ing to send you equipped on your way,  
Full - ness of pow'r; Nev - er have pray'd for it since they be - lieved,  
Full - ness of pow'r; Would you suc - ceed? Then you must pay the cost,  
Full - ness of pow'r; As its pos - ses - sors for Him let us live,



## CHORUS.

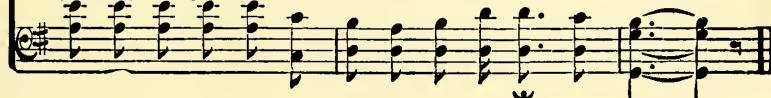
Wait - ing to fill you this hour.  
Tho' 'tis their heav - en - ly dower. Full - ness of Pow - er,  
For heav - en's boun - ti - ful shower.  
Clothed with the fullness of pow'r. Full - ness of pow'r, full - ness of pow'r,



Full - ness this hour, . . . . . You may re - joice,  
Full - ness this hour, full - ness this hour, You may re - joice,



joice you may re - joice in the full - ness of pow - er to - day.



# 79 Living Where the Healing Waters Flow

Ina Duley Ogdon

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P. P. Bilhorn

1. I've cast my heavy bur-dens down on Ca-naan's happy shore, I'm liv - ing
2. With Is - ral's trust-ing chil-dren I'm re-joic-ing on my way, I'm liv - ing
3. My hung-'ring soul is set - is - fied with man-na from a - bove, I'm liv - ing
4. I'm sing-ing "Hal-le-lu-jah," safe-ly an-chored is my soul, I'm liv - ing

where the heal-ing wa-ters flow;  
where the heal-ing wa-ters flow;  
where the heal-ing wa-ters flow;  
where the heal-ing wa-ters flow;

I'll wan-der in the wil - der - ness of  
The cloudy, fier - y pil - lar is my  
No more I thirst, the rock I've found, that  
I'm rest-ing on His prom-is-es; the

doubt and sin no more;  
guid-ing light to - day; I'm liv - ing where the healing wa-ters flow.  
fount of end - less love;  
blood has made me whole;

wa - ters flow.

## CHORUS.

Liv - ing on the shore, I'm liv - ing on the shore. I'm liv - ing where the

1 heal - ing wa - ters flow; 2 heal - ing wa - ters flow. (wa-ters flow.)

## I Sing, for I Can't Keep Silent

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P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorn

1. I sing of His love a - bid - ing, I sing of His truth and grace,  
2. I sing for I am so hap - py, I sing for I am so free;  
3. I sing of the peace He gives me, I sing of un - dy - ing love;

I sing of His Pow'r pro-vid-ing Of Je-sus who stood in my place;  
I sing of my dear Re-deem-er, Who suffered on Cal-va-ry's tree;  
I sing of the Ho - ly Spir - it, Who came like a heav-en - ly dove;

He car-ried my grief and sor - row, He bore all my sin and shame,  
He's build-ing for me a man - sion, Where I shall for-ev - er be;  
Re - veal-ing the truth in Je - sus, Re - veal-ing the pow'r di - vine;

I sing for I can't keep si - lent, O praise be to His dear name.  
I sing for I can't keep si - lent, He shed His own blood for me.  
I sing for I can't keep si - lent, I know that His love is mine.

## REFRAIN.

I sing for I can't keep si - lent, His love is the theme of my song,

And this is my sweetest en - joy - ment, To sing of Him all day long.

## I Long to Be Holy

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Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. I long to be ho - ly, All spot-less with-in,.... Free from the de-  
 2. I long to be ho - ly, Car-nal-i - ty slain,.. My heart a fit  
 3. I long to be ho - ly, Lord, Thou hast the pow'r.. To sanc-ti - fy

file - ment Of ev-'ry known sin;.... The past with its fol - lies  
 tem - ple Where Je-sus shall reign;.. When pure is the foun - tain,  
 whol - ly Thy chil-dren this hour;.. Faith claims the blest prom-ise,

All un - der the blood, Soul, bod-y and spir-it, All yield-ed to God.  
 The stream will be pure, Thy blood for my cleansing, The rem-e - dy sure.  
 Thy word cannot fail,.. And for us this mo-ment The blood doth a-vail.

## CHORUS

Take..... me and make me Ho - - ly in  
 Take me, dear Sav-ior, make me for-ev - er Ho - ly in heart,

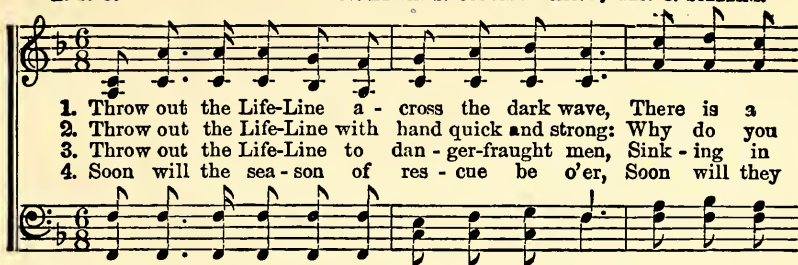
heart;..... Take me and make me pure as Thou art.....  
 ho - ly in heart; as Thou art.



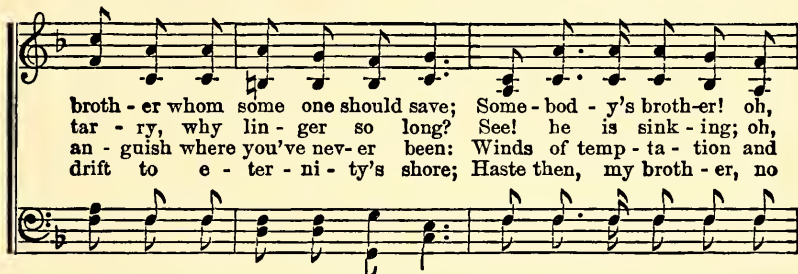
## Throw Out the Life-Line.

E. S. U.

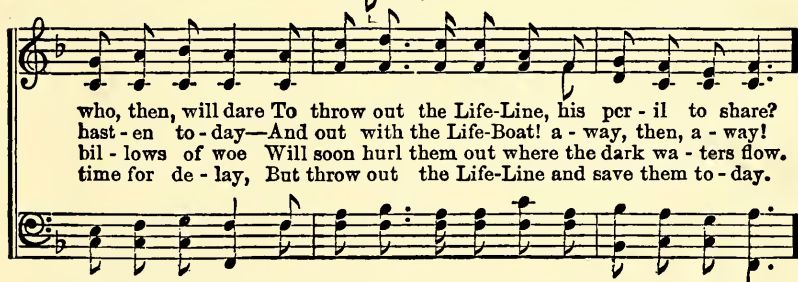
Rev. EDWIN S. UFFORD. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a  
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you  
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in  
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they

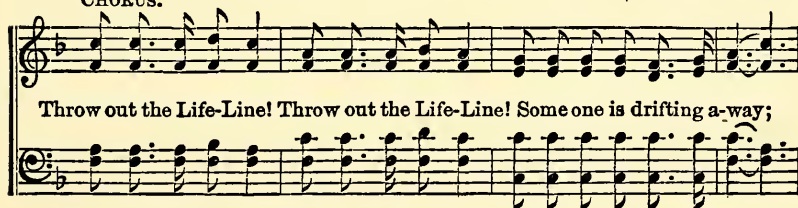


broth - er whom some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh,  
 tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh,  
 an - guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and  
 drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no

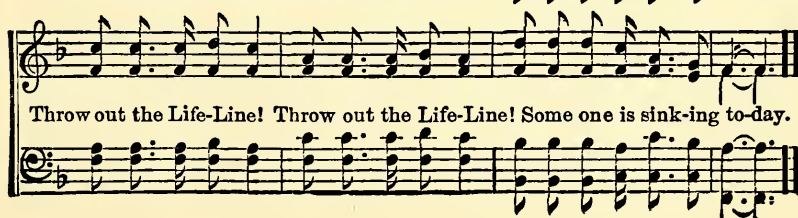


who, then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?  
 hast - en to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!  
 bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.  
 time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

## CHORUS.



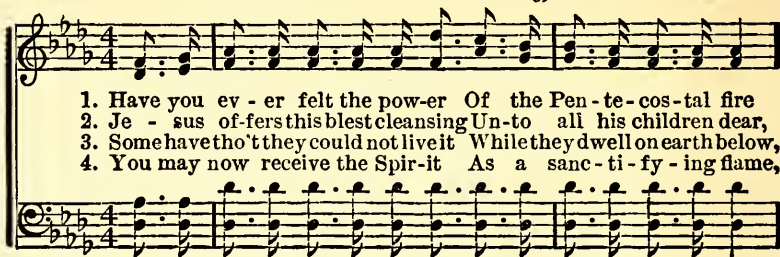
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a-way;



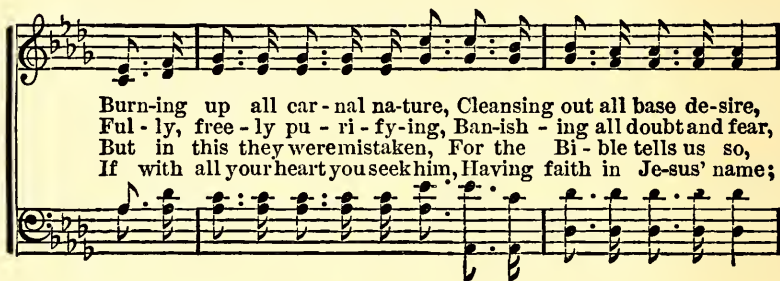
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to-day.

## It Is For Us All To-Day.

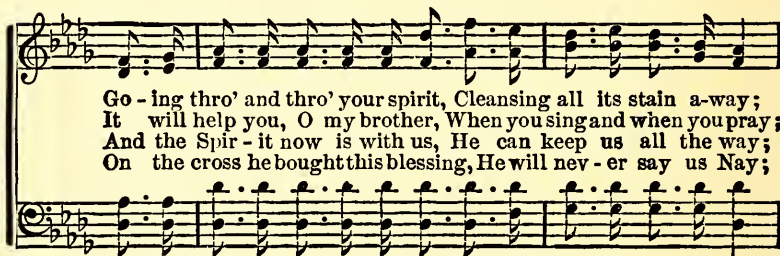
"For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call."—ACTS 2: 39. REV. L. L. PICKETT.



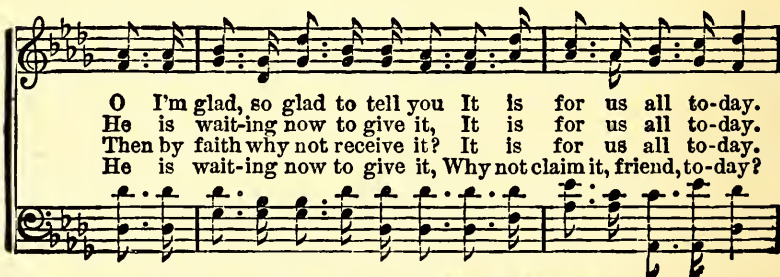
1. Have you ev - er felt the pow-er Of the Pen - te - cos - tal fire  
 2. Je - sus of - fers this blest cleansing Un - to all his children dear,  
 3. Some havetho't they could not live it While they dwell on earth below,  
 4. You may now receive the Spir - it As a sanc - ti - fy - ing flame,



Burn - ing up all car - nal na - ture, Cleansing out all base de - sire,  
 Ful - ly, free - ly pu - ri - fy - ing, Ban - ish - ing all doubt and fear,  
 But in this they weremistaken, For the Bi - ble tells us so,  
 If with all your heart you seek him, Having faith in Je - sus' name;



Go - ing thro' and thro' your spirit, Cleansing all its stain a - way;  
 It will help you, O my brother, When you sing and when you pray;  
 And the Spir - it now is with us, He can keep us all the way;  
 On the cross he bought this blessing, He will nev - er say us Nay;



O I'm glad, so glad to tell you It is for us all to - day.  
 He is wait - ing now to give it, It is for us all to - day.  
 Then by faith why not receive it? It is for us all to - day.  
 He is wait - ing now to give it, Why not claim it, friend, to - day?

# It Is For Us All Today. Concluded.

CHORUS.

It is for . . . us all to-day, . . . if we  
 It is for us all, for us all to-day,

trust . . . and tru-ly pray, Consecrate to Christ your all,  
 If we trust and pray, if we tru-ly trust and pray,

And up-on the Sav-iour call, Bless God, it is for us all to-day.  
 to-day.

84

# All Hail the Power.

EDWARD PERRONET.

(MILES LANE. C. M.)

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall, Bring forth the
2. Crown him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball; Now hail the
3. Ye chos-en seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail him who
4. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To him all
5. O that with yon-der sacred throng We at his feet may fall, We'll join the

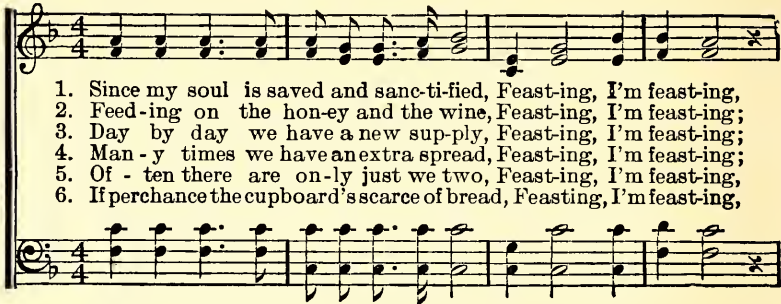
roy - al di - a-dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.  
 strength of Israel's might, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.  
 aaves you by his grace, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.  
 maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.  
 ev - er - lasting song, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.

## Feasting with My Lord

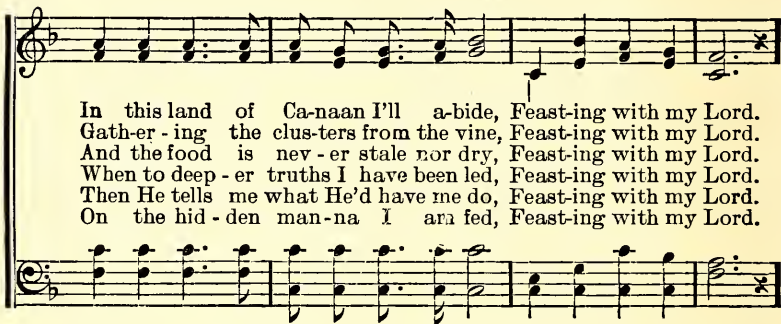
John S. Brown

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Lillenas Publishing Co., Owner

L. O. Brown



1. Since my soul is saved and sanc-ti-fied, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
2. Feed-ing on the hon-ey and the wine, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
3. Day by day we have a new sup-ly, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
4. Man - y times we have an extra spread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
5. Of - ten there are on-ly just we two, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
6. If perchance the cupboard's scarce of bread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,



In this land of Ca-naan I'll a-bide, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 Gath-er - ing the clus-ters from the vine, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 And the food is nev - er stale nor dry, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 When to deep - er truths I have been led, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 On the hid - den man-na I am fed, Feast-ing with my Lord.

## CHORUS.



Feast-ing I am feast-ing, Feast-ing with my Lord; I'm

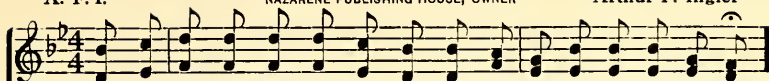


feast-ing, I am feast-ing On the liv - ing Word.

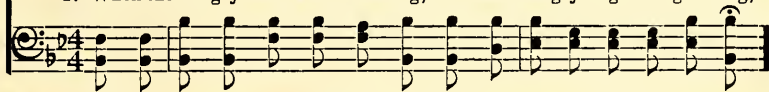


A. F. I.

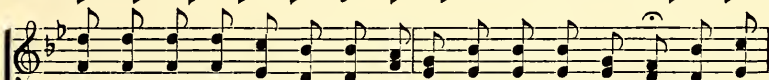
Arthur F. Ingler



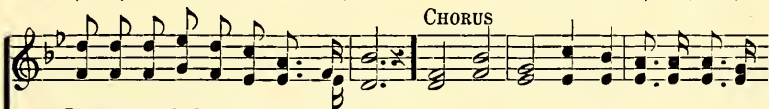
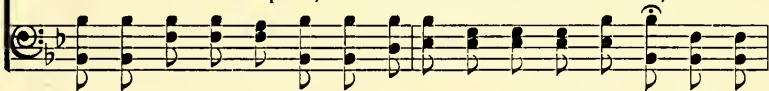
1. In the pas-tures green and grow-ing, Where the qui-et streams are flow-ing,
2. In the val-ley of the shad-ow, Down in "con-se-cra-tion" mead-ow,
3. I'm so glad my Shep-herd's a - ble To pre-pare for me a ta-ble;
4. When the hun-gry wolves are how-ing, And the an-gry dogs are grow-ing,



There my Shep-herd gen - tly leads me ev - 'ry day; Oft He  
 There I died to sin and self, one gloom - y day; But my  
 "In the pres - ence of mine en - e - mies" I feed; I have  
 Then my Shep-herd takes and hides me in the fold; Safe - ly



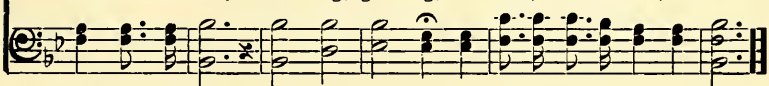
fills my soul with glo - ry As I tell the sweet "old sto - ry," How that  
 "Shepherd true" was with me, And the "sec - ond bless - ing" gave me, While the  
 found a patch of "clo - ver," And my cup is run - ning o - ver, Hal - le -  
 there He'll ev - er keep me, Nev - er leave me nor for - sake me, While I



Je - sus sweetly keeps me all the way.  
 Spirit took the "carnal mind" a - way. Graz - ing, graz - ing, I'm grazing in the  
 lu - jah! He supplies my ev - 'ry need.  
 trust Him, and His smiling face behold.



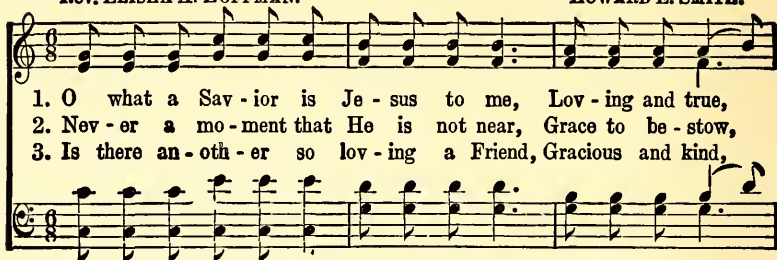
sweet clo - ver - field; Graz - ing, graz - ing, I'm saved, and sanctified, and sealed.



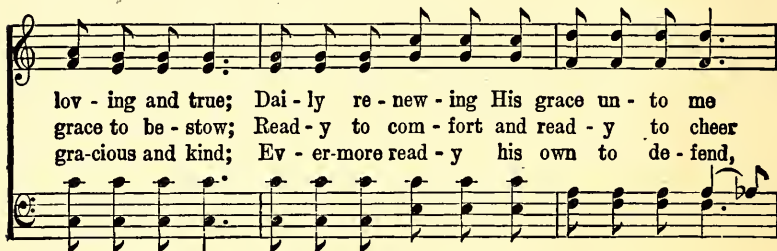
## O What a Savior is Jesus to Me.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

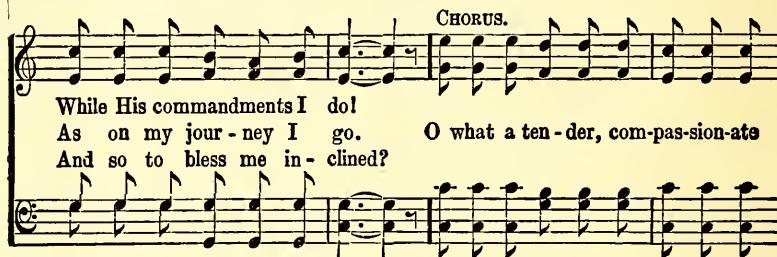
HOWARD E. SMITH.



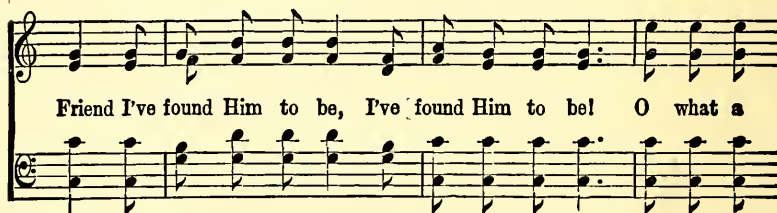
1. O what a Sav - ior is Je - sus to me, Lov - ing and true,  
 2. Nev - er a mo - ment that He is not near, Grace to be - stow,  
 3. Is there an - oth - er so lov - ing a Friend, Gracious and kind,



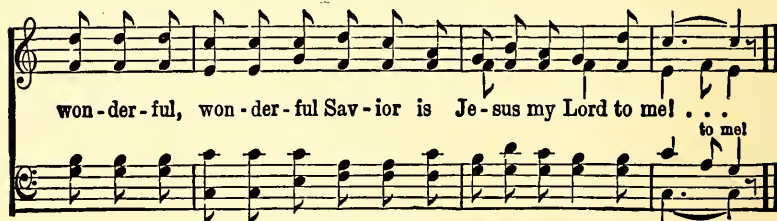
lov - ing and true; Dai - ly re - new - ing His grace un - to me  
 grace to be - stow; Read - y to com - fort and read - y to cheer  
 gra - cious and kind; Ev - er - more read - y his own to de - fend,



CHORUS.  
 While His commandments I do!  
 As on my jour - ney I go. O what a ten - der, com - pas - sion - ate  
 And so to bless me in - clined?



Friend I've found Him to be, I've found Him to be! O what a



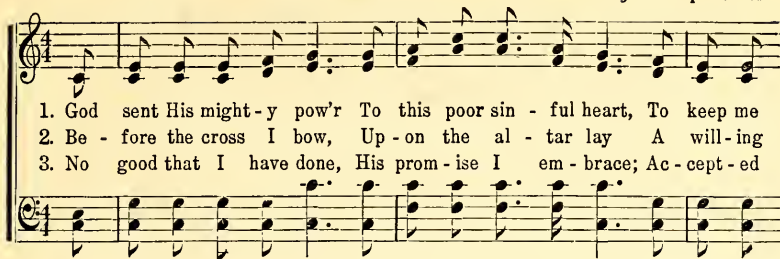
won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord to me! . . .  
 to me!

## 'Tis Burning in My Soul

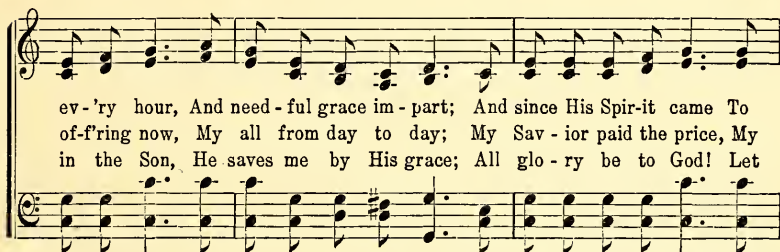
Copyright 1923, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal  
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Delia T. White

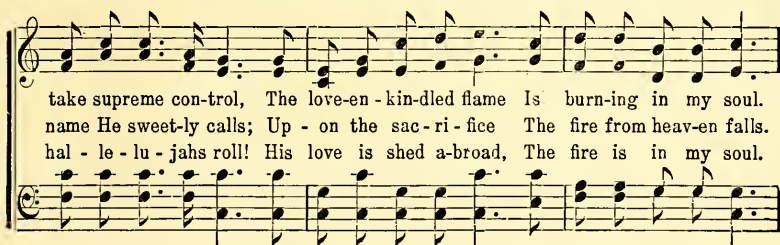
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1. God sent His might - y pow'r To this poor sin - ful heart, To keep me  
2. Be - fore the cross I bow, Up - on the al - tar lay A will - ing  
3. No good that I have done, His prom - ise I em - brace; Ac - cept - ed

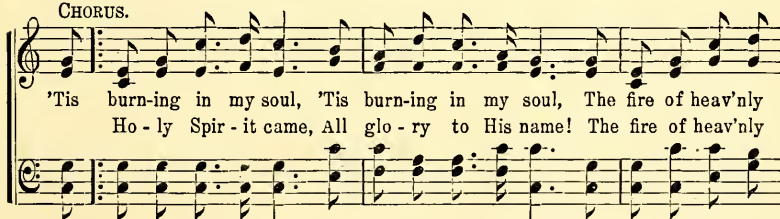


ev - 'ry hour, And need - ful grace im - part; And since His Spir - it came To  
of - fring now, My all from day to day; My Sav - ior paid the price, My  
in the Son, He saves me by His grace; All glo - ry be to God! Let

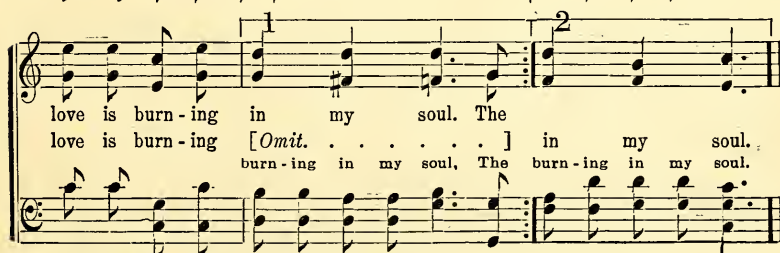


take supreme con - trol, The love - en - kindled flame Is burn - ing in my soul.  
name He sweet - ly calls; Up - on the sac - ri - fice The fire from heav - en falls.  
hal - le - lu - jahs roll! His love is shed a - broad, The fire is in my soul.

## CHORUS.



'Tis burn - ing in my soul, 'Tis burn - ing in my soul, The fire of heav'nly  
Ho - ly Spir - it came, All glo - ry to His name! The fire of heav'nly



love is burn - ing in my soul. The  
love is burn - ing [Omit. . . . .] in my soul.  
burn - ing in my soul, The burn - ing in my soul.

## The Lowly Nazarene.

I. G. M.

I. G. MARTIN.

1. I re-mem-ber long a - go, The old sto-ry sweet and true, How that  
 2. I will fol-low in the steps Of this low-ly Naz - a - rene Where He  
 3. If you want to fol - low Him, Just for-sake your life of sin; He'll for-  
 4. If you want to shout and sing As you fol-low on with Him, And have

Je-sus left His Fa-ther's home a-bove, How He all things did forsake, And the  
 leads me I will glad-ly fol-low Him. Tho' for - sak - en and de-spised By the  
 give you and He'll save you thro' and thro'; He will turn your heart from sin, And will  
 con-stant vic-t'ry o - ver all your foes, Seek the cleans-ing from a-bove, And be

low - ly way did take, And be-came the meek and low - ly Naz - a - rene.  
 proud and world-ly wise, I will take the cross and glad-ly fol-low Him.  
 give you peace with - in, For He is the meek and low-ly Naz - a - rene.  
 filled with per-fect love, Then you'll love to take the cross and fol-low Him.

CHORUS. D. S.—I'll go with the meek and low-ly Naz - a - rene.

I will follow, I will follow I will follow Where He leads me I will  
 I will follow I will follow I will follow I will follow

gladly follow Him; I will follow, I will follow,  
 follow Him; I will follow, I will follow, I will follow, I will follow,

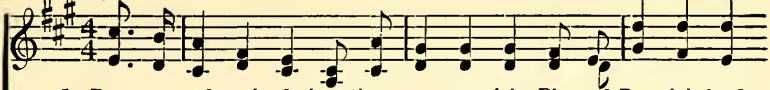


# Baptized With the Holy Ghost.

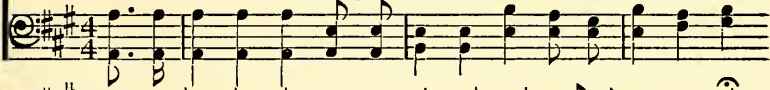
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C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.



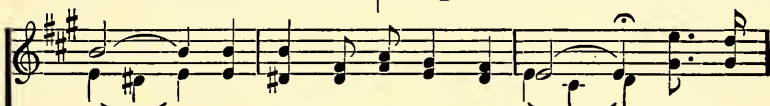
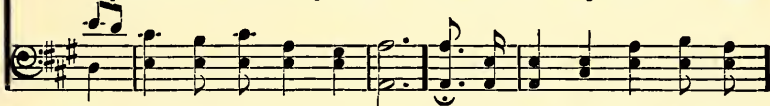
1. Do you seek a land where there comes no night, Bless-ed Beau-lah land,
2. Will you take Him now as your all in all, Let the self be slain,
3. 'Tis the Ca-naan-land for our weary feet, With our wand'rings o'er,
4. Yes, we gladly come, bless-ed Lord, to Thee, From the carnal mind



where the sun shines bright; Where we walk by faith and not by sight,  
that the pow'r may fall? Will you now in faith for the blessing call,  
and our rest complete; Where we dwell with Christ in communion sweet,  
that we may be free; And we look in faith, for we long to be



Bap-tized with the Ho-ly Ghost? 1-3. Will you be bap-tized in this  
Bap-tized with the Ho-ly Ghost. 4. Yes, I'll be bap-tized in this



faith?... Bap-tized with the Ho-ly Ghost?... To be  
faith,... Bap-tized with the Ho-ly Ghost;... To be  
liv-ing faith,



free in-deed, 'tis the pow'r you need, Bap-tized with the Ho-ly Ghost.  
free in-deed, 'tis the pow'r I need, Bap-tized with the Ho-ly Ghost.



## While Jesus Whispers.

W. E. WITTER.

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H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sinner, come!  
2. Are - you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sinner, come! Je-sus will bear your bur-den, Come, sinner, come!  
3. O hear His tender plead-ing, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the bless-ing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!  
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!  
While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sinner, come!

## Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT RENEWED, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE.  
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W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on  
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing  
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my  
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS.

oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.  
there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,  
wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Hear my hum - ble cry, While on others Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

James Nicholson.

Wm. G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
4. Lord Jesus, Thou se-est I patiently wait; Come now, and within me a new heart cre-ate;

Break down ev'ry i - dol, cast out ev'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 I give up myself, and what-ev-er I know, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

## CHORUS.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root.

- |                                     |  |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?  | Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?         |
| 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, | To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?        |
| 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er,  | His Spir - it now striv - ing with - in? |
| 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?  | The har - vest is pass - ing a - way;    |

Your Sav - ior is wait - ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.  
 There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.  
 Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur - den of sin?  
 Your Sav - ior is long - ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de - lay.

## CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

# Don't Turn Him Away.

H. L.

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 Haldor Lillenas.  
 Cho. arr. from Salvation Army

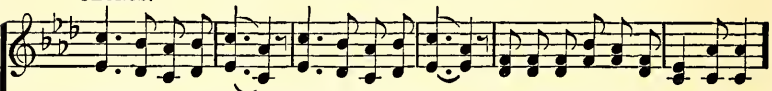

1. Pa - tient-ly, ten - der - ly plead-ing, Je - sus is stand-ing to - day
2. Gra-cious, com-pas-sion-ate mer - cy Bro't Him from mansions a - bove;
3. Can you not now hear Him call-ing? Do not ill-treat such a Friend;
4. Now is the time to re-ceive Him, Grant Him ad-mis-sion to - day;



At your heart's door He knocks as before, Oh, turn Him no lon-ger a - way!  
 Caused Him to wait Just outside your gate, O yield to His won-der-ful love.  
 Give up your sin, Oh, let Him come in, Lo! He will be true to the end.  
 Grive Him no more, But open your door, And turn Him no longer a - way.



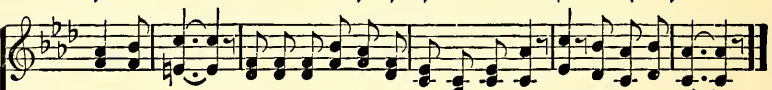
## CHORUS.



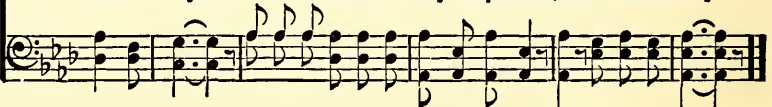
Don't turn Him a - way, don't turn Him a-way, He has come to your heart again,



Al-tho' you've gone a - stray; O how you'll need Him to plead your cause On that e-



ter - nal day! Don't turn the Savior away from your heart, Don't turn Him a-way.





## From all That Dwell.

Duke Street.

JOHN HATTON.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;  
 2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word;  
 3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring, In songs of praise di - vine - ly sing;  
 4. In ev - 'ry land be - gin the song; To ev - 'ry land the strains be - long;

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.  
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.  
 The great sal - va - tion loud pro - claim, And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.  
 In cheer - ful sounds all voic - es raise, And fill the world with loud - est praise.

## 97

## The Will of God.

CHARLES WESLEY

LOWELL MASON.

1. He wills that I should ho - ly be: That ho - li - ness I long to feel;  
 2. See, Lord, the tra - vail of thy soul Ac - comp - lished in the change of mine;  
 3. On Thee, O God, my soul is stayed And waits to prove Thine ut - most will;  
 4. No more I stag - ger at thy power, Or doubt thy truth which cannot move:

That full di - vine con - form - i - ty To all my Sav - ior's right - eous will.  
 And plunge me, ev - 'ry whit made whole In all the depths of love di - vine.  
 The prom - ise by thy mer - cy made, Thou canst, thou wilt, in me ful - fill.  
 Hast - en the long ex - pect - ed hour, And bless me with thy per - fect love.

E. A. H.

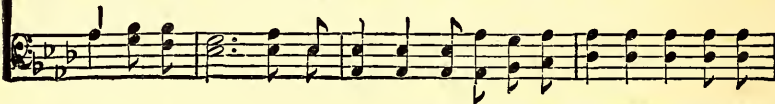
E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

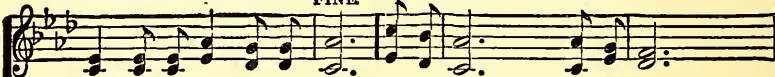


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright And be  
 blood of the Lamb; There's a foountain flow-ing for the soul unclean, Oh, be

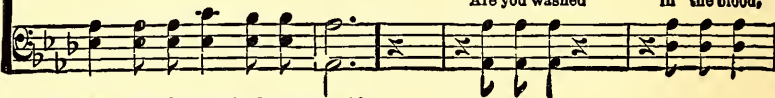


D. S.—Are they white as snow? Are you

FINE CHORUS.

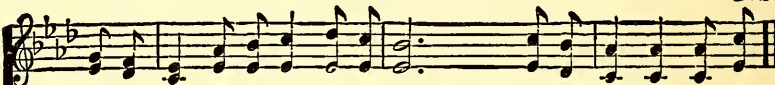


washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,  
 Are you washed in the blood,

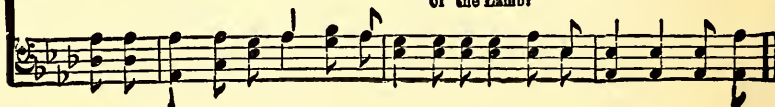


washed in the blood of the Lamb?

D. S.



In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless?  
 of the Lamb?



# I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE R. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

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1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like  
 2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their  
 3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich prom - is -  
 4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.  
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee! Ev - 'ry hour I  
 es In me ful - fill.  
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

# Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. LYDA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe - It will joy and  
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare; If temp - ta - tions  
 3. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet, King of kings in

REFRAIN.

com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.  
 round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r. Precious name, O how sweet!  
 heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete. Precious name! O how sweet!

Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
 Precious name, how sweet!

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"  
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed"  
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per - suad - ed"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now my soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are  
 doom comes at last; "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."  
 lin - g'ring near; Pray'r's rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'r'er come!  
 but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail - "Al - most - but lost."

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## 102

## Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.  
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

D. S.—He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

CHORUS.

D. S.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;



R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;  
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray;  
 3. On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the Sav - ior King we own;  
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for ev - er Flow - ing from the throne of God.  
 We shall walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.  
 We shall meet and sor - row nev - er, 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er, With the mel - o - dy of peace.

## CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

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CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With ma - ny'a con - flict, ma - ny'a doubt -  
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, - Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par - don, cleanse, relieve;  
 6. Just as I am, Thy love I own Has brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
 "Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out," O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve,  
 Now to be Thine, and Thine a - lone,

## Jesus is Coming.

When He cometh in the glory of His Father.—MARK 8: 38.

JESSIE E. STROUT.

P. P. BILHORN.



1. Lift up your voic-es, oh, loud let them ring, Je-sus is com-ing a - gain;
2. Ech-o it, hill-top! pro-claim it, ye plain! Je sus is com-ing a - gain;
3. Sound it, old o-cean, in migh-ti-est wave! Je-sus is com-ing a - gain;
4. Soon we'll be wing-ing our flight thro' the air, Je-sus is com-ing a - gain;



Cheer up, ye pil-grims, be joy-ful and sing! For Je-sus is com-ing a - gain.  
 Com-ing in glo-ry, the Lamb that was slain, For Je-sus is com-ing a - gain.  
 Tell to the islands and shores that ye love, For Je-sus is com-ing a - gain.  
 Meet our be - lov - ed his glo - ry, to share, For Je-sus is com-ing a - gain.



## CHORUS.



Je - sus is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain, Je-sus is com-ing a - gain, a-gain,



Com-ing in glo-ry for - ev - er to reign, Je- sus is com - ing a - gain.



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## Cross Over Jordan Today

W. J. H.

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W. J. Henry

1. Oh, brother, why stay on the wil-der-ness shore, A-rise, God commands you to-  
 2. Oh, dread not the wa-ters tho' deep they may be, For Je-sus has prom-ised your  
 3. The land flows with milk and with honey for you, And God will give grace all your

day to cross o'er; The fields of bright Ca-naan are thine to ex-plore,  
 lead-er to be; Your soul from its wan-d'rings de-liv-ered shall be,  
 foes to sub-due; All you may pos-sess if to Him you are true,—

## REFRAIN

Oh, cross o - ver Jor - dan to - day! Cross o - ver Jor - dan to -

day,..... Cross o - ver Jor - dan to - day;..... Oh, tar - ry no  
 to-day, to-day;

more on the wil-der-ness shore, But cross o - ver Jor - dan to - day.

If God be for us.  
God's ways are happy ways.  
Keep your heart in tune with Heaven.  
I am happy today.  
So don't be down-hearted, cheer up.  
I'm so happy, here's the reason why.

